ALAN MOORE ERIK LARSEN CORY HAMSCHER 63

SUPREME®

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ALAN MOORE ERIK LARSEN CORY HAMSCHER 63
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Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"
ALL-OVER MUSCLE

AT LAST! The COMIC YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT is here!

The Supreme Story of the Year...

PROUDLY PRESENTED by—

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BY THE NINE MOONS OF JAGULOR! I-IT CAN'T BE!

FIRST THE EARTH ITSELF FLICKERS FROM ONE STATE TO ANOTHER, AND NOW I AM BESET BY HALLUCINATIONS!

OH, WE'RE NO HALLUCINATIONS, OMNIMAN-OF-THE-PRESENT...

...WE'RE AS REAL AS YOU ARE...OR WE USED TO BE, BEFORE WE GOT REVISED!

I'M OSCAR THE OMNIBUNNY, AND THIS IS ORIGINAL OMNIMAN!

HI, PAL! LISTEN, WE BETTER GET YOU TO THE OMNIGARCHY!

THE OMNIGARCHY? WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S WHERE WE NEED TO BE BEFORE THE NEXT REVISION STARTS! ORIGINAL OMNIMAN IS OPENING AN OMNI-PHASE FOR US RIGHT NOW!

THAT'S RIGHT, RABBIT OF RESOLVE! ONE TOUCH OF MY MAGIC RING...

...AND I'LL OPEN UP A GATEWAY TO THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUND!

D-DOES HE MEAN SOME SORT OF HEREAFTER? A LIFE BEYOND DEATH?

:CHUCKLE: ACTUALLY, IT'S MORE LIKE A LIFE AFTER CANCELLATION! C'MON... LET'S GO THROUGH!

GREAT CROUCHING CASSIOPEIA! THERE'S A WHOLE OTHER WORLD BEYOND THIS CURTAIN OF RADIANCE!

WH-WHERE ARE WE?

WE'RE HOME, OMNIMAN-OF-THE-PRESENT! BEHOLD...

HEY, BE CAREFUL WITH THAT!

...THE OMNIGARCHY!

GREAT SCOTT!

COMICS

WHAT? WHAT DO YOU *MEAN?* IT'S A *COMIC BOOK...*

HEY, LISTEN, THERE WAS A LOW *PRINT RUN* ON THIS ISSUE, AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE REALLY *HOT!*

COME ON...PUT IT BACK IN THE *BAG.*

COMICS

MR MISTER

DARE DEVIL

HERAKLES

THE ULTRA

OMNIMAN

HA! HAVE YOU SEEN *THIS?* THEY'VE GOT ALL THE OLD *OMNIMEN* IN IT, LIVING IN SOME SORT OF *LIMBO DIMENSION!* IT'S A REAL *EYE-OPENER!*

REVELATIONS

SEE? THERE'S THE *ORIGINAL* OMNIMAN...AND OVER HERE THERE'S *"GRIM 'EIGHTIES"* OMNIMAN, AND HE'S GOT THIS FRANK *MILLER* LOOK?

IT'S STILL *ETHAN CRANE* DRAWING THIS, RIGHT? THAT'S TOO *BAD.* THEY OUGHTA GET CHRIS *SPROUSE* OR SOMEBODY.

UH, LOOK, MAYBE I'LL *TAKE* THIS ONE...

CLOSED

A SOUND *INVESTMENT.* THAT'S THREE *BUCKS!*

TRIGGER PAPPY

STAR MECH

OMNIMAN

SAVAGE DRAGON

THE ULTRAMATES

HEY, ACTUALLY, THIS IS PRETTY ***STRANGE.*** SEE, IT'S GOING ON ABOUT CHARACTERS GETTING ***REVISED,*** WHEN THAT'S WHAT IT'S ***DOING!***

IT'S LIKE...I DUNNO...THE COMIC IS ***TALKING*** ABOUT ITSELF.

HMMM. THIS COULD GET ***COMPLICATED...***

OMNIMAN

COMICS

OMEGAPOLIS MUSEUM

CONDEMNED

HI, HONEY! I'M HO-OME!

COMICS

WELL, TORQUEMADA, THAT WAS LARGELY A SUCCESSFUL OUTING: TWICE AROUND THE BLOCK, AND NOBODY RECOGNIZED ME. I EVEN DID SOME SHOPPING!

I WENT INTO THAT APPALLING LITTLE FUNNYBOOK SHOP DOWN THE STREET AND BOUGHT A SUPERHERO COMIC DRAWN BY ETHAN CRANE, JR.

STATEMENT: CRANE, ETHAN JUNIOR; SON OF CRANE, ETHAN SENIOR, MOTHER UNKNOWN. ASSOCIATE OF SUPREME. EMPLOYMENT: ARTIST, DAZZLE COMICS.

QUESTION: WHAT IS YOUR INTEREST IN THIS PERSON'S WORK?

NORMALLY, TORQUEMADA, VERY LITTLE...BUT WHILE I WAS IN THE SHOP I OVERHEARD SOME COMMENTS ON THIS ISSUE IN PARTICULAR THAT PIQUED MY APPETITE.

APPARENTLY, THE STORY CONCERNS A LIMBO DIMENSION WHERE THE TITLE CHARACTER FINDS DISPLACED ALTERNATE VERSIONS OF HIMSELF WHO'VE MADE THEIR HOME THERE!

OMNIMAN

COMMENT: THAT CONCEPT SEEMS FAMILIAR.

YES, *DOESN'T* IT? IT'S VERY CLOSE TO THE IDEA OF *DAXIA*, THE LIMBO REALM INHABITED BY HUNDREDS OF ALTERNATE *DAXES* THAT I RECENTLY *VISITED!*

HA HA...THERE'S EVEN A CARTOON *ANIMAL* VERSION OF THE CHARACTER IN THIS *"OMNIGARCHY"* PLACE!

QUITE A *COINCIDENCE*, HUH? *TELL* ME, TORUEMADA, WHAT ARE THE *ODDS* AGAINST THAT?

FUZZY ESTIMATE: SEVERAL MILLION TO ONE AGAINST CHANCE. THE ODDS WOULD LENGTHEN BY A FACTOR OF APPROXIMATELY TEN WITH EACH SUBSEQUENT COINCIDENTAL DETAIL.

I SEE...LIKE THIS *"ORIGINAL"* OMNIMAN FEATURED HERE, OR THIS STEREOTYPED *BLACK* CHARACTER CALLED *"OMNI-BROTHER"?*

YOU KNOW, TORQUEMADA, I HADN'T REALIZED THESE COMICS COULD BE SO *INTERESTING...*

I MEAN, IF THIS *ISN'T* COINCIDENCE, THEN THE BOOK'S *WRITER* MUST HAVE *TAKEN* THE IDEA FROM SOMEWHERE...

PROBABLY FROM ETHAN *CRANE*, WHO IN TURN PROBABLY RECEIVED IT FROM SUPREME *HIMSELF.*

SO, DOES *SUPREME* KNOW OF *DAXIA*, OR IS THERE SOME *ALTERNATIVE* SOLUTION THAT I'VE *MISSED?*

THE *WRITER*, WHAT'S HER NAME, DIANA *DANE...*

I WONDER WHAT SHE *KNOWS?*

UH...HI. I-I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN ACTUALLY SEE OR ***HEAR*** ME, BUT...WELL, ANYWAY, I'M DIANA ***DANE.***

I'M SORT OF SUPREME'S NEW...WELL, ***GIRLFRIEND,*** I GUESS.

Y-YOU'RE ***LURIEL,*** RIGHT?

OH, ***YES.*** WE ARE ***LURIEL.*** WE CAN ***HEAR*** YOU, DEAR DIANA. WE CAN ***ALWAYS*** HEAR YOU.

WHEN YOU ARE ***NINE*** YOU GIVE YOUR POCKET MONEY TO A ***BEGGAR WOMAN,*** AND WE ***HEAR*** YOU.

WHEN YOU ARE ***FORTY-TWO,*** YOU RISK YOUR ***LIFE*** TO SAVE YOUR ***CHILDREN,*** AND WE ***HEAR*** YOU.

DEAR DIANA.

JEEZ.

I-I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE ***BAG LADY*** WHEN I WAS LITTLE, BUT...I MEAN, THE OTHER STUFF, I'M NOWHERE ***NEAR*** FORTY-TWO. I DON'T ***HAVE*** KIDS.

LOOK, I...I JUST WANTED TO ASK YOU ABOUT ***SUPREME*** IS ALL. I MEAN, YOU WERE SORT OF ***CLOSE*** TO HIM ONCE, RIGHT?

WE...

WE LOVE HIM IN A WAY THAT IS NOT *LIKE* THE LOVE WE HAVE FOR *ALL* THINGS. THERE IS NO *KINDER*, NOR MORE *SELFLESS* MAN.

YOU ARE *WELL-MATCHED* WITH HIM, FOR YOU ARE OF HIS *KIND*. THE LOVE BETWEEN HE AND *OURSELVES* CAN NEVER *BE*.

WHY? WHAT CAME *BETWEEN* YOU?

HA HA HA HA HA! WHY, HE IS OF THE WORLD OF *MATTER*, AS ARE *YOU*.

YOU DON'T *EXIST*. WE ARE *IMAGINING* YOU.

GO IN PEACE, DEAR, BEAUTIFUL DIANA. GO IN PEACE.

HMMPH.

SO.

YOU'RE THE NEW *GIRLFRIEND*.

I'M *SUPREMA*, AND I'M HIS *SISTER*. WE MET ONCE *BEFORE*, BUT YOU PROBABLY WOULDN'T *REMEMBER!*

SO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE CITADEL *UNATTENDED?* YOU BETTER NOT HAVE BEEN IN *MY* ROOM!

I...I HAVEN'T. I *WOULDN'T.*

IT'S JUST THAT ETHAN... THAT *SUPREME* BROUGHT ME HERE FOR A *MEAL*, THEN HE HAD TO GO TACKLE SOME *EMERGENCY.*

Y-YOURE RIGHT, I *DON'T* REMEMBER MEETING YOU BEFORE, UNLESS... OH MY *GOD!* YOU WEREN'T THAT GIRL IN THE *COFFEE SHOP?*

HUH! OH, *WELL*, I SUPPOSE YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL KNOW *EVERYBODY'S* SECRET IDENTITY! YES, I'M *SALLY CRANE*, WHO YOU MET IN THE *COFFEE SHOP.*

A-ASK *AWAY.*

ANYWAY, IF YOU'RE GOING TO GO OUT WITH MY BIG *BROTHER*, THERE'S THINGS I NEED TO *KNOW!*

OKAY. FIRSTLY, ARE YOU BY ANY CHANCE A SHAPE-CHANGING *ALIEN* FROM THE *SUPREME RETRIBUTION CORPS*, INTENT ON *MARRYING* SUPREME,,,ONLY TO *DESTROY* HIM?

SORRY TO *ASK*, BUT YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW OFTEN THAT *HAPPENS.*

I-IT'S OKAY. I'M NOT AN *ALIEN*, AND I'M NOT PLANNING ON *MARRIAGE.*

HAS THAT *REALLY* HAPPENED?

TWICE SINCE 1958. ETHAN CAN BE *VERY* GULLIBLE.

OKAY, IF YOU'RE NOT AN *ALIEN*, ARE YOU HOPING TO GAIN SUPER-POWERS, PERHAPS IN A FREAK ACCIDENT INVOLVING BLOOD-TRANSFUSION?

WAIT! I KNOW! YOU'RE A *CLONE!*

SUPREMA, LOOK, PLEASE DON'T TAKE OFFENSE AT THIS, BUT...WELL...ARE YOU *MENTAL?*

I MEAN, WHAT HIDDEN MOTIVE DO I *NEED?* ETHAN'S *GORGEOUS!*

B-BUT... WHAT DOES *THAT* HAVE TO DO WITH SAVING THE *UNIVERSE?*

HUH? SUPREMA, LISTEN, *UNIVERSE-SAVING* ISN'T A BIG *PRIORITY* IN MODERN RELATIONSHIPS. HAVE YOU BEEN, LIKE, OUT OF *CIRCULATION* FOR A WHILE?

W-WELL, I GUESS. I GOT MARRIED REAL *YOUNG...*

YOU WERE *MARRIED?* AND, WHAT, WAS HE THIS REAL *POSSESSIVE* TYPE WHO KEPT YOU *INDOORS* ALL THE TIME?

NO. HE WAS A *GALAXY.* HE KEPT ME IN SUSPENDED *ANIMATION.*

Y-YOU THINK I'M *PRISSY,* DON'T YOU?

I MEAN, EVERYBODY IN *YOUNGBLOOD* THINKS I'M PRISSY!

SUPREMA, LISTEN, YOU'RE OKAY. YOU JUST NEED SOME FRIENDS WHO AREN'T *SUPER.*

EVEN *TWILIGHT,* SHE'S MY BEST FRIEND, AND SHE DOES THIS *IMPRESSION* OF ME THAT'S ALL *SQUEAKY,* LIKE A *CARTOON?*

I OVERHEARD HER WITH MY *SENSES SUPREME.*

LOOK, IF YOU WANTED, WHEN YOU'RE IN *OMEGAPOLIS,* WE COULD HANG *OUT* TOGETHER.

Y-YOU MEAN LIKE *GIRLFRIENDS?* JUMPING *JUNO!* THAT WOULD BE *PEACHY!*

UHH...SALLY, I WOULDN'T BE YOUR FRIEND IF I DIDN'T TELL YOU THAT NOBODY SAYS "*PEACHY*" ANY MORE. AND NOBODY HAS *EVER* SAID "JUMPING *JUNO.*"

HEY, Y'KNOW, THIS WILL BE *FUN.* I CAN TAKE YOU *SHOPPING,* AND WE CAN GO TO THE *HAIRDRESSERS...*

OH, SO YOU TWO HAVE *MET?*

SORRY I TOOK SO LONG. THE MIR SPACE STATION HAD FALLEN IN HALF AGAIN. GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE BOTH GETTING ALONG.

WOW. SHE SEEMED IN A GOOD MOOD. I WAS AFRAID SHE'D HAVE INTERROGATED YOU AND BANISHED YOU TO THE *MIRROR HELL* BY NOW.

SHE'S A NICE KID WHO ISN'T AS *CONFIDENT* AS SHE MAKES *OUT.*

ANYWAY, *SHE* ISN'T THE ONE WHO MARRIED A SHAPE-CHANGING ALIEN *ASSASSIN... TWICE!*

HMMPH! AND WHY *SHOULDN'T* WE BE? THIS IS A VERY SENSIBLE AND NICE YOUNG LADY YOU'VE FOUND YOURSELF.

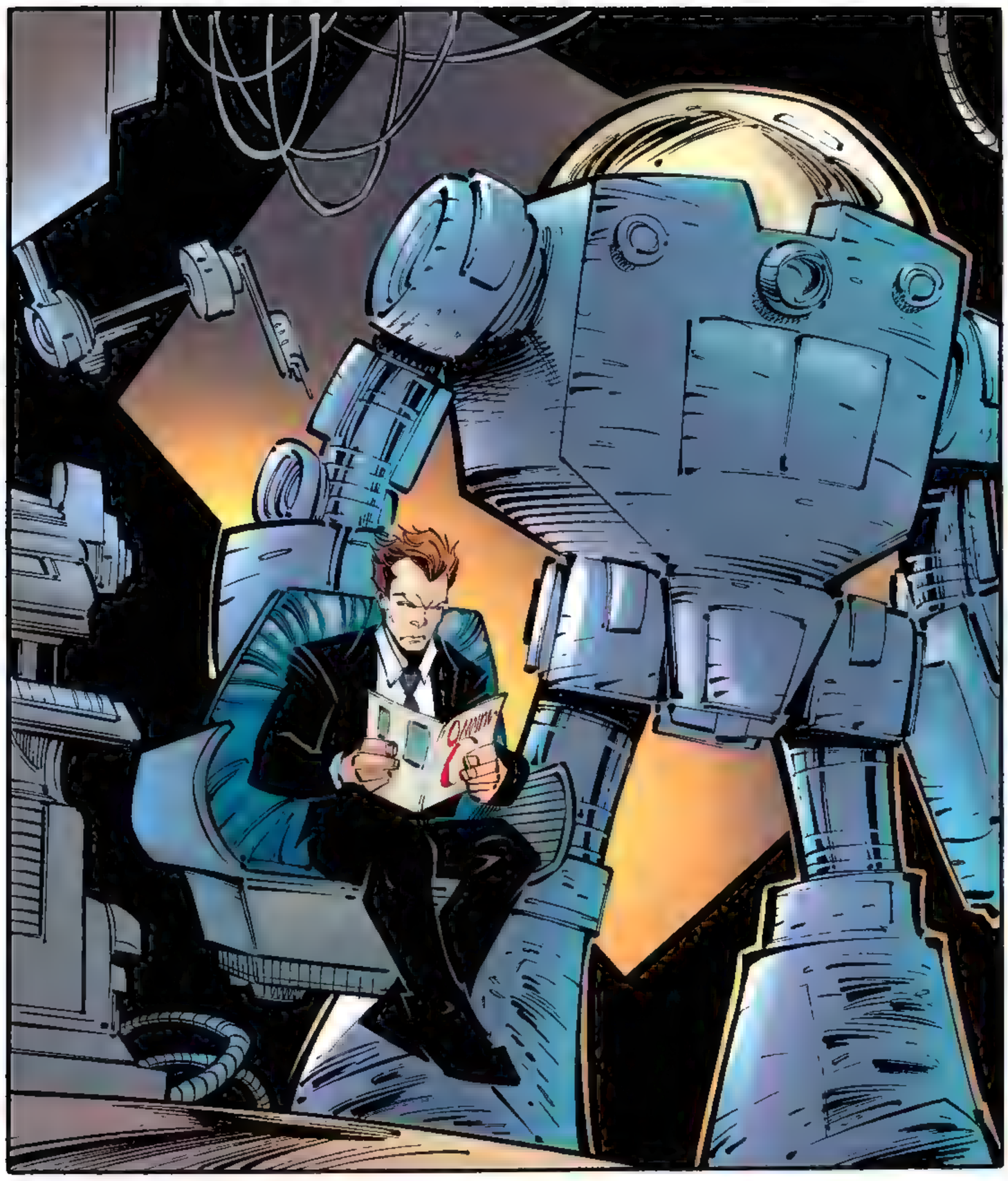
NOW, FIX DIANA THIS *DINNER* YOU'VE PROMISED HER AND NO MORE *EXCUSES!*

OH. SHE TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT. LOOK, I ONLY *ALMOST* MARRIED THE FIRST ONE, AND THE THING WITH *KHAMELEOR* WASN'T LEGALLY *BINDING,* SO...

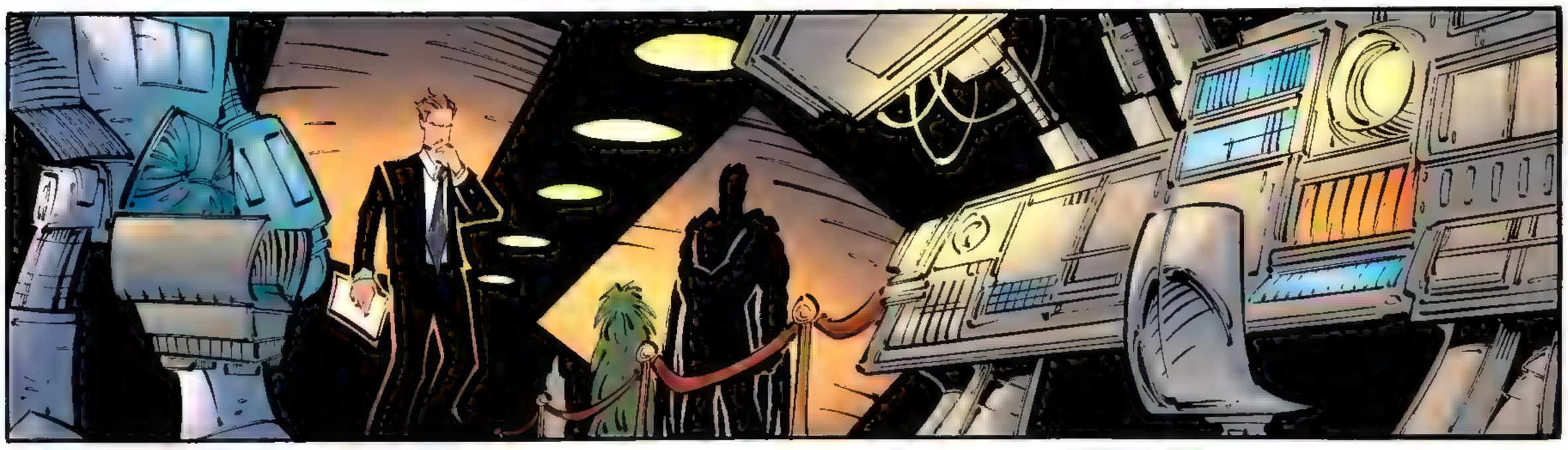
ETHAN...

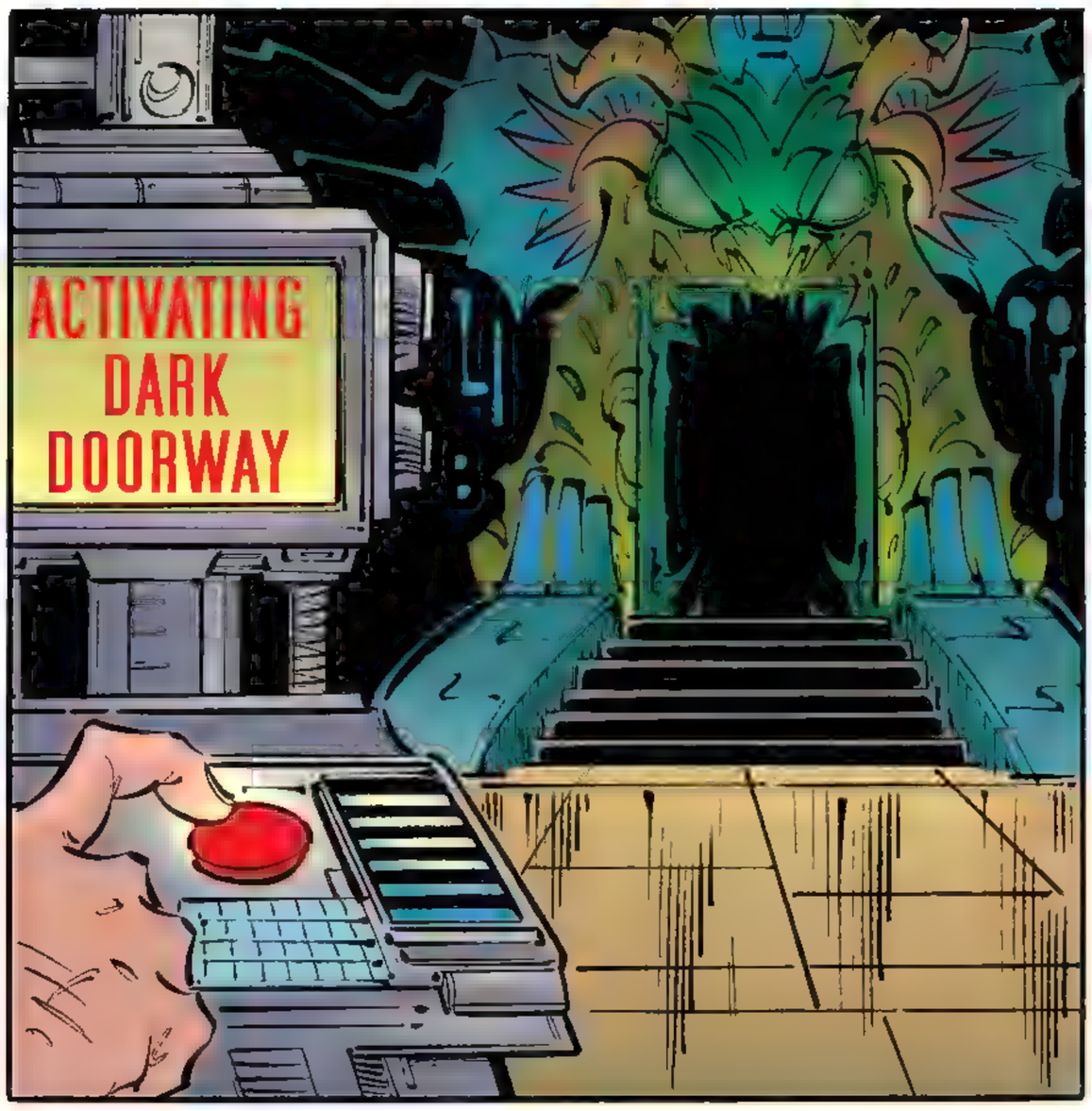
ETHAN, LET'S *EAT,* OKAY?

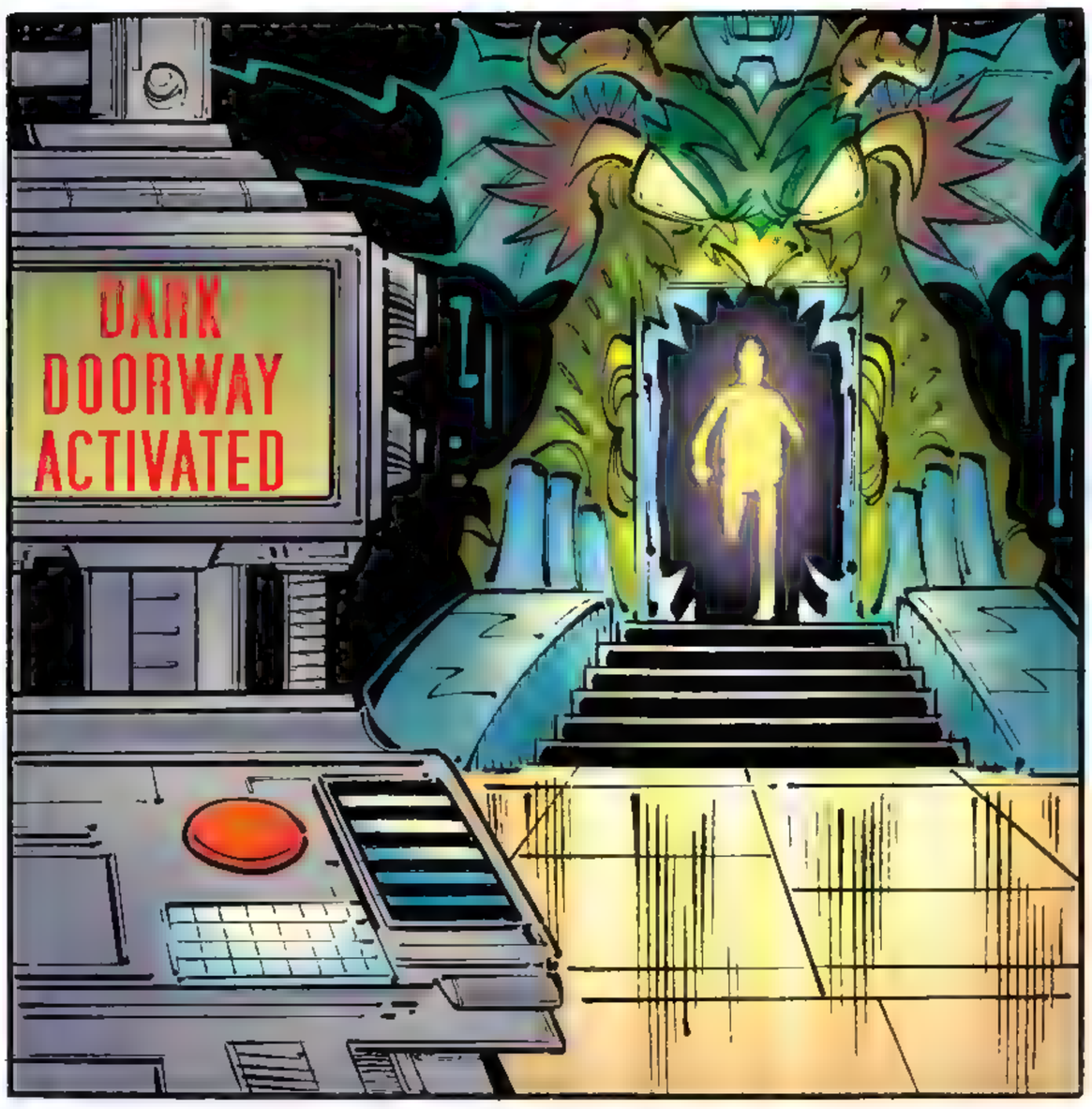
NO MORE *SUPER-VILLAINS.*


OMNIMAN

GOOD LUCK, OMNIMAN-OF-THE-PRESENT...
...AND BEWARE OF SILAS STRANG!
MEANWHILE...




ACTIVATING
DARK
DOORWAY


DARK
DOORWAY
ACTIVATED

AHH! JUST SMELL THAT *NAPALM* IN THE AIR!

♫ LOOK AWAY...LOOK AWAY...LOOK AWAY, DAXIA-LAND...♫

HEY! =WAAK= HEY, *YOU* DOWN THERE!

AREN'T YOU =*WAAK*= *NEW* DAX? YOU WERE HERE IN =*WAAK*= DAXIA JUST A FEW *MONTHS* AGO!

HA HA! WHY IF IT ISN'T *DARIUS DUCK!* HOW ARE THINGS WITH YOU, *WATERFOWL* OF *WOE?*

ACTUALLY, I'M HERE TO VISIT HIS INFAMY, *KING DARIUS VI,* RULER OF DAXIA!

WELL, IN THAT =WAAK= CASE, CLIMB ABOARD AND I'LL TAKE YOU UNDER MY =WAAK= WING!

I WAS JUST HEADING OVER TO THE =WAAK= DAXADROME MYSELF!

THAT'S VERY DECENT OF YOU, CANARD OF CARNAGE! I HAVE SOME INFORMATION THAT I THINK WILL INTEREST ALL THE DISPLACED DAXES HERE!

SOUNDS =WAAK= INTRIGUING! THINGS HAVE BEEN PRETTY =WAAK= DULL LATELY, HAVING NOBODY TO =WAAK= ROB OR KILL EXCEPT OURSELVES!

UH...SPEAKING OF DAX-ON-DAX CRIME, THERE'S TWO FIGURES WITH JETPACKS CLOSING ON US!

HOLD IT THERE, YOU FRESH-WATER FRAUDSTER!

YEAH! WE'VE GOT A WISH-BONE TO PULL WITH YOU!

FZZLZAAP!

GIVE US OUR LOOT BACK, YOU WADDLING WEASEL!

CREEPING CALIGULA! THAT WAS CLOSE! WHO ARE THOSE TWO?

HUH! THAT'S DAXIAN AND =WAAK= DIANAX, TWO SUPER-CROOKS FROM AN IMAGINARY CONTINUITY WHERE DAX MARRIES SUPREME'S =WAAK= GIRLFRIEND! IGNORE THEM! THE DAXADROME'S RIGHT AHEAD!

TH-THEY'RE STILL ON OUR TAIL...WELL, YOUR TAIL!

IT'S JUST A =WAAK= BUSINESS MISUNDERSTANDING! LEAVE THESE DAXANOID VALETS TO PARK MY DUCK-TRUCK!

HIS MALIGNANCY'S THRONE ROOM IS JUST THROUGH THESE =WAAK= DOORS!

HEH HEH. WHAT IS THE *MEANING* OF THIS, *POULTRY* OF *PARANOIA?*

HOW DARE YOU BARGE IN WHILE I'M HAVING *MYSELF* DECLARED A *GOD* AND MY *DAX-HUND*, DEMIS, CROWNED *EMPEROR?*

FORGIVE ME, YOUR =*WAAK*= IMPERIAL *MADNESS*, BUT I'VE BROUGHT =*WAAK*= *NEW* DAX TO SEE YOU!

HE HAS IMPORTANT =*WAAK*= *INFORMATION!*

HEH HEH. I SEE. SO YOU WEREN'T JUST TAKING *REFUGE* FROM THOSE TWO *CREDITORS* I SEE BEHIND YOU?

=*WAAAAK!*=

DON'T LET THAT *DOWNY DECEIVER* GET *AWAY*, YOUR VIOLENCE! HE STOLE OUR *LOOT*, AND I'M GOING TO *KILL* HIM!

YEAH! AND I'M GOING TO *EAT* HIM WITH *ORANGE SAUCE!*

HEY, HEY, *HEY! WAIT* A MINUTE! YOU'RE FORGETTING *PAX DAX!* NO DAX MAY *KILL* OR *MOLEST* ANOTHER HERE IN THE *DAXADROME!*

HEH HEH. BESIDES, I WANT TO HEAR WHAT *NEW DAX* HAS TO SAY!

MUCH *OBLIGED*, YOUR VILENESS. IT CONCERNS THIS *COMIC BOOK* I RECENTLY PURCHASED ON MY *OWN* WORLD...

A COMIC BOOK? HOW IMPORTANT CAN THAT BE?

DAXIAN, SHUT UP! HIS SHAMELESSNESS IS RIGHT. THIS NEW GUY LOOKS...INTERESTING. WE OUGHTTA GIVE HIM A CHANCE.

WHY, THANK YOU!

NOW, AS I WAS SAYING, THIS COMIC TALE CONCERNS A LIMBO REALM INHABITED BY DISPLACED VARIANTS OF A SINGLE CHARACTER...

OMNIMAN

HEH HEH. "OMNIMAN", EH? BUT WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH US?

DON'T YOU SEE? THE DESCRIPTION IS TOO CLOSE TO BE COINCIDENCE!

PLUS, THE STORY'S WRITER IS AN ASSOCIATE OF MY WORLD'S SUPREME. HER NAME IS DIANA DANE.

D-DIANA DANE? BUT THAT'S INCREDIBLE...

...I MEAN, I'M DIANA DANE! OR I USED TO BE BEFORE I MET OLD DAXIAN HERE AND TURNED TO CRIME AS DIANAX!

"O-OLD"? HONEY...?

HMM. THAT'S FASCINATING. I SUPPOSE MY WORLD'S DIANA REMAINS LOYAL TO SUPREME...

...WHICH IS NO DOUBT WHY HE GAVE HER THE INFORMATION TO WRITE THAT STORY!

B-BUT...WOULDN'T THAT MEAN YOUR WORLD'S SUPREME MUST KNOW ABOUT DAXIA?

=WAAAK!= IF HE DOES, THEN HE MIGHT =WAAK= ATTACK US!

HA HA HA! NO. THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT AT FIRST, BUT IF SUPREME KNEW ABOUT DAXIA, HE'D HAVE DONE SOMETHING BY NOW.

I THINK THE ANSWER'S MORE ASTONISHING THAN THAT...

IF SUPREME *DOESN'T* KNOW ABOUT *DAXIA*, THEN HE GOT THE IDEA FROM SOMEPLACE THAT'S *LIKE* DAXIA...

SOMEPLACE THE EXISTENCE OF WHICH WE HAVE NEVER PREVIOUSLY *SUSPECTED.*

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WHAT I PROPOSE IS THAT SOMEWHERE IN LIMBO, THERE EXISTS *SUPREMIA!*

A-A *SUPREMIA?* WH-WHAT, YOU MEAN A PLACE LIKE *DAXIA*, BUT POPULATED BY...?

BY THOUSANDS OF *SUPREMES?* YES. THAT'S *PRECISELY* WHAT I MEAN. IT MAY NOT BE CALLED "*SUPREMIA*", BUT IT *EXISTS*, I'M *CERTAIN!*

WHICH *MEANS*, OF COURSE, THAT WHILE *WE* ARE CERTAIN OF *ITS* EXISTENCE...

...*IT* KNOWS ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING* OF *OURS!*

EVERYTHING'S SO *PEACEFUL* UP HERE, ISN'T IT?

BY THE WAY, WHAT WAS THAT I JUST *ATE?*

WELL, THE *STARTER* WAS A SWEET, NUTRICIOUS FORM OF *CLAY* THAT'S POPULAR NEAR *CAPELLA,* WHILE THE *MAIN* COURSE WAS DENEBIAN *PARADISE MOSS.*

DID YOU LIKE THE *DESSERT?* IT WAS A *SORBET* MADE OF FROZEN CYGNIAN *CLOUD.*

MMMM. AND THOSE FLOURESCENT *LIQUEURS* WERE *INCREDIBLE!*

SO, HOW ABOUT A *STROLL* AFTER THE MEAL?

WHY *BOTHER* WHEN WE CAN *SWOOP?* COME ON...YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE CITADEL'S *ART GALLERY* OR *LIBRARY* YET.

INCIDENTALLY, I'M SORRY I HAD TO TACKLE THAT *SPACE EMERGENCY* EARLIER...

OH, THAT'S OKAY. ACTUALLY, THAT'S ONE OF THE REALLY GREAT THINGS ABOUT *BEING* WITH YOU...

YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN *NEXT.*

HEH HEH HEH! CITIZENS OF DAXIA, THIS IS YOUR KING WITH AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

WE STAND, MY SUBJECTS, AT THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA OF EVIL! DAXIA IS PREPARING FOR WAR!

HEH HEH HEH.

USING INFORMATION SUPPLIED BY NEW DAX, I'VE FORMED A WAR COUNCIL! '40S NAZI MAD SCIENTIST DAX IS CURRENTLY FORMULATING OUR BATTLE PLAN!

THERE ARE AT PRESENT NO PLANS TO DEPLOY DOOMSDAX. HEH HEH.

EXCITING, ISN'T IT?

HUH? OH...OH, HI. I REMEMBER YOU. DIANAX, RIGHT? AREN'T YOU AND YOUR PARTNER PREPARING FOR BATTLE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?

OH, DAXIAN'S HANDLING THAT.

ME, I'D RATHER CHECK OUT THE NEW BIG SHOT IN TOWN.

"BIG SHOT"? OH, I'D HARDLY SAY THAT...

DROP THE FALSE MODESTY, DAX. YOU'RE RUTHLESS, LIKE ME! I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES!

WHY, WITH YOUR CURRENT STANDING, YOU'RE MORE POPULAR THAN HIS ROYAL VILENESS!

HA HA! NEXT YOU'LL BE SUGGESTING A COUP, WITH YOURSELF AS NEW QUEEN! NAKED TYRANNY: I LIKE THAT IN A WOMAN!

OF COURSE, YOU ARE ALREADY MARRIED...

SURE. BUT THAT'S WHAT'S GREAT ABOUT BEING EVIL...

...YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT!

...KILLER TREMENDROIDS IN THE FIRST WAVE OF GROUND TROOPS! STAY TUNED FOR UPDATES!

HEH HEH HEH.

IT'S BEAUTIFUL.

ISN'T IT? I PICKED IT UP NEAR ***VULPECULA.*** THE CONSTANT ERUPTION OF CHANGING ***SHAPES*** IS MEANT TO REPRESENT ***ART*** OR ***CREATION*** ITSELF.

LET'S CHECK OUT THE ***LIBRARY*** NEXT. I'VE GOT SOME FIRST FOLIO EDITIONS OF TAU CETIAN ***SENTIENT POETRY...***

WELL, WE ***COULD.*** ISN'T THERE SOME ***OTHER*** ROOM YOU HAVEN'T SHOWN ME?

HMM. I GUESS THERE'S THE ***SUPREMATON*** WORKSHOP, BUT ACTUALLY THAT'S REALLY ***DULL.***

...MY ROOM.

THEN THERE'S THE ***MIRROR PRISON,*** BUT THE ***SHADOW SUPREME*** HAS BEEN ACTING ***UP*** SINCE ***RADAR*** BIT HIS ***HAND*** OFF.

SOME OF THE THINGS HE SHOUTS ARE PRETTY ***OBSCENE,*** EVEN ***BACKWARDS.*** OTHER THAN ***THAT,*** YOU'VE BEEN ***EVERYWHERE,*** EXCEPT...WELL...

D-DIANAX...?

TH-THEY *SAID* I MIGHT FIND YOU HERE...

DAXIAN? GET THE HELL *OUT* OF HERE! CAN'T YOU SEE *NEW DAX* AND I ARE *BUSY?*

UH, LOOK, THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH *ME...*

I-I *LOVED* YOU, DIANAX, BUT THIS IS THE LAST *STRAW!*

I'LL MOVE MY THINGS OUT OF OUR *DUPLEX OF DARKNESS...*

GOOD! YOU WERE *ALWAYS* A LOUSY PARTNER... CRIMINALLY *AND* SEXUALLY!

D-DON'T PROVOKE HIM...

L-LOUSY? WHAT DO YOU *MEAN,* LOUSY? YOU *SLUT!* YOU CHEAP, NO GOOD, TWO-TIMING...

DIANAX, LOOK *OUT...*

TCH.

RELATIONSHIPS.

THEY'RE SO *MESSY.*

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS. YOU HAVE *CEILING* MIRRORS?

IN THE *BEDROOM?*

HUH? OH... NO. NO, OF COURSE NOT.

THAT'S A *REFLECTOR* HOOKED UP TO THE *SPYGLASS SUPREME,* WHICH IS DIRECTLY *ABOVE.* I CAN WATCH DISTANT *WORLDS* BEING BORN AS I FALL *ASLEEP.*

I'LL SWITCH IT *ON...*

GOD! IT'S SO... WHAT IS THAT *CLOUD* THING THERE? IT LOOKS LIKE A GIANT *HAND...*

IT DOES, DOESN'T IT? ACTUALLY, THAT'S A REMOTE *GALAXY* IN THE PROCESS OF *FORMING.*

THOSE BRIGHT *POINTS* AT THE TIPS OF THE *"FINGERS"* ARE EMBRYONIC *STARS.*

I-IT'S LIKE A BEAUTIFUL *MACHINE.* IS THERE SOME *FORCE,* DO YOU THINK, HOLDING IT ALL *TOGETHER?*

SOME *PROCESS* IN THE UNIVERSE THAT KEEPS IT *GOING?*

YES.

IT'S CALLED ATTRACTION.

DIANAX?

ARE YOU *READY?* THE *INVASION'S* STARTING...

UHNH? OH, HI, *MAXI-DAX.* WE'LL BE DOWN IN A MOMENT.

I'M SURPRISED THAT HIS EXCRESCENCE MOBILIZED THE TROOPS SO *QUICKLY.*

OH, EVERYBODY WAS VERY *EAGER...*

I MEAN, IF ALL THE FORMER SUPREMES STILL *EXIST,* WE GET THE CHANCE TO MEET OUR *ARCH-ENEMIES* AGAIN...AND *DESTROY* THEM!

I'M IN THE *SHOCK-TROOPS,* ALONG WITH *DOOMSDAX!*

EXCELLENT! WE'LL BE DOWN WHEN WE'RE *DRESSED!*

ARE YOU SURE WE SHOULD BE *ADVERTISING* OUR RELATIONSHIP? AFTER ALL, I JUST SHOT YOUR *HUSBAND!*

RELAX! I WAS GOING TO WHACK HIM *MYSELF* NEXT WEEK. *ORIGINAL* DAX HAD TAKEN OUT A *CONTRACT.*

JUST GET *DRESSED.*

HMM. THERE'S CERTAINLY A LOT OF OUTFITS TO *CHOOSE* FROM IN THIS SUITE HIS *DEVIANCE* LOANED ME.

WHICH DO YOU THINK MOST *SUITABLE* FOR ALL-OUT TOTAL *WARFARE?*

WELL, NOTHING TOO *FESTIVE...*

AFTER ALL, I'M IN *MOURNING.*

"OH, *ETHAN.* ETHAN, THIS FEELS SO *WONDERFUL.*

"I GUESS...EVER SINCE I MET THOSE *OTHER* DIANAS, WHO'D EACH FOUND *THEIR* PERFECT HERO...

"I GUESS THIS FEELS LIKE *DESTINY.*"

DOES THAT SOUND STUPID?

I DUNNO. MAYBE I'M TALKING LIKE A *SCHOOLGIRL,* OR MAYBE IT'S JUST SEEING THAT *GALAXY* BEING BORN, BUT...

WELL, EVERYTHING TONIGHT SEEMS *SPECIAL* AND *IMPORTANT...*

"IT FEELS LIKE BIG THINGS ARE HAPPENING."

A-AND...

AND I DON'T CARE IF THIS SOUNDS LAME, BUT...

...BUT IT FEELS AS IF THE EARTH IS *MOVING,* A-AND AS IF THE SKY IS *OPENING...*

"...AND AS IF THERE'S NOTHING IN THE WORLD BUT *LOVE.*"

AIR-DAX 1

NEXT: STORMING HEAVEN!

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Image

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SUPREME®

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STORMING HEAVEN

AND THAT'S WHEN IT ALL WENT TO HELL.

LET THE BLOODBATH BEGIN!

THOOM!

CHOOM!

THOOM!

QUICKLY, DIANA!

THE CITADEL SUPREME IS UNDER ATTACK!

ASSEMBLED... ATTACK!

THOOM!

OH MY GOD!

OH MY GOD!

BRING THAT FLOATING FORTRESS DOWN!

MY ROBOTIC SUPREMATONS WILL BUY US A FEW PRECIOUS SECONDS BUT WHAT I'M SEEING IS BEYOND BELIEF! AN ARMY OF DARIUS DAXES IS ATTACKING THE CITADEL!

LOOK...

UP IN THE SKY...!

DIANA!

AN ARMY...?

YOU MEAN...THERE ARE MORE OF THEM?!

OH!

I HAVE YOU!

IT'S...IT'S INCREDIBLE!

IN A MATTER OF SECONDS...YOUR WHOLE WORLD IS COMING APART!

DAX DOESN'T KNOW THE FORCES HE MAY BE UNLEASHING...OR HE SIMPLY DOESN'T CARE! IF THE *MIRROR PRISON* IS DAMAGED AND ITS *PRISONERS* ESCAPE...

ALL OF YOUR SOUVENIRS... YOUR TROPHIES... YOUR BELONGINGS...

ALL OF IT...

IT'S ALL BEING DESTROYED!

NONE OF THAT IS IMPORTANT NOW.

WHAT MATTERS IS GETTING *YOU* OUT OF HERE ALIVE!

THERE'S THE *GOLDEN GATE*...THE GATEWAY TO THE *SUPREMACY*!

IT'S TUMBLING TO THE FLOOR LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE!

HOLD ON TIGHT...!

OH MY GOD.

KA-BLAM-UP-DOOM!

WE'VE FLUSHED HIM OUT INTO THE OPEN!

PURSUE HIM, DARIUS DUCK!

I'M ON HIS >WAAK< TAIL, BOSS!

THAT IVORY IMBECILE >WAAK< WON'T GET FAR!

TZORCH!

TZORCH!

WA-HOO!

I'VE WAITED 70 YEARS TO DO THIS!

THRA-KOOM!

CHOOM!

UNGH!

ETHAN... WHAT IS IT?

SUPREMIUM!

THOSE BLASTS ARE DOING MORE THAN DESTROYING THE CITY! THEY'RE WEAKENING ME! IF ONE OF THEM CONNECTS I MAY >GULP< DIE!

THERE ARE SO MANY OF THEM!

WAIT...THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

SKRON!

A LOUSY ROBOT! YOU'RE HARDLY WORTH MY TIME!

THAT'S THE *LAST* OF THEM!

WHAM!

THEY'RE DOWN! AND NOW *ALL* OF SUPREME'S *SECRETS* ARE MINE!

EVERY *WEAPON* COLLECTED FROM ADVENTURES ACROSS THE GALAXY! EVERY *GIFT* FROM A GRATEFUL WORLD LEADER! EVERY BIT OF *TREASURE* HE'S ACQUIRED OVER ALL THESE YEARS!

EVERY *DOOMSDAY DEVICE* AND *KILLING MACHINE* HE EVER TOOK FROM *ME!*

AND *SUPREMIUM!* EVERY COLOR! EVERY KIND...IT'S MINE...ALL MINE!

WHAT IS IT, DAX?

BABY, WE'VE HIT THE JACKPOT!

IT'S SUPREME'S ARMORY! WEAPONS FROM ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE!

THINGS JUST KEEP GETTING BETTER!

SUPREME!

NOT SO FAST, DAX!

DAX?

TZAK!

STAY BACK, YOU BULLETPROOF BLOCKHEAD!

THERE ARE A THOUSAND WEAPONS AT YOUR DISPOSAL, DIANAX! TAKE YOUR PICK!

I DID IT!

I'VE REACHED THE GOLDEN GATE AND I'VE OPENED THE PORTAL TO THE SUPREMACY!

THE CAVALRY IS ON ITS WAY!

DIANA... NO!

THAT'S JUST WHAT THE DAXES *WANTED!* THEY *WANTED* ACCESS TO THE *SUPREMACY!*

WHAT?

THE *SHOCK-TROOPS* ARE HERE!

GASP!

OH NO!

NO!

GET READY FOR *DOOMSDAX!*

CHOOM!

CHOOM!

NO.

GREAT SCOTT!

BRAHRAHRAH-DA-DOOM!

GASP! NO!

BILLY FRIDAY! JUDY JORDAN! THEY COULDN'T *POSSIBLY* HAVE *SURVIVED* THAT!

NO...BUT THEY CAN BE *AVENGED...!*

WHAT A REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT!

IT... IT CAN'T BE!

IT ¿YEEK! IS! A THOUSAND DARIUS DAXES!

AT LAST! YOU'VE MET YOUR MATCH, MACROSUPREME!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

SO...WEAK... SUPREMIUM...!

WHITE SUPREMIUM, TO BE EXACT! THE KIND THAT WILL WEAKEN...AND KILL YOU!

YOU'VE HAD A NICE RUN, SUPREME... BUT IT'S OVER!

TO THINK THE ANSWER CAME TO ME IN A COMIC BOOK!

YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE TOLD THE SECRET OF YOUR SUPREME DIMENSION TO DIANA DANE! ALL OF THE CLUES TO ITS EXISTENCE WERE THERE IN AN ISSUE OF OMNIMAN!

RADAR... NO!

YAP! YAP! YAP!

THE HOUND SUPREME!

I'LL HANDLE THAT MARAUDING MUTT!

TZORTCH!

THERE!

WE'VE GOT THEM ON THE ROPES!

RAID THE ARSENAL!

CHOOM!

NOW YER TALKIN'!

THE KING IS DEAD! LONG LIVE THE KING!

JUMPING JUNO! THEY'RE ALL BEING KILLED!

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE.

ONE WAY OR ANOTHER... THIS ENDS TODAY!

I ;WAAK: HEAR YOU!

WHAT...?

ORIGINAL SUPREME ...?

COME WITH ME...!

WRAMM!

WHERE ARE WE...?

THIS WAY.

BACK INTO THE SUPREMACY? BUT WHAT USE IS THAT? IT'S ALL BEEN DESTROYED!

NOT EVERYTHING.

DEATH...DEATH AND DESTRUCTION AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE.

MY OLD SUPPORTING CHARACTERS NEVER STOOD A CHANCE.

I'M FAR ENOUGH FROM THE SUPREMIUM THAT I CAN FLY AGAIN.

LUCKILY THE EFFECTS OF WHITE SUPREMIUM ARE ONLY TEMPORARY. NOW IF IT HAD BEEN SILVER SUPREMIUM...!

DON'T LET ON ABOUT SILVER SUPREMIUM, NEW SUPREME! THE DAXES ARE ALREADY KILLING US! THE LAST THING WE WANT IS THEM GETTING HOLD OF A SUBSTANCE WHICH CAN PERMANENTLY REMOVE OUR POWERS!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

WHAT... WHAT IS THIS?

OUR LAST HOPE.

WHEN THE LAST REVISION HAPPENED... HE WAS RELEGATED TO THE SUPREMACY. IT TOOK OUR COMBINED EFFORT TO CONTAIN HIM.

HE WAS NOTHING LIKE THE OTHERS. HE WAS BRUTAL, SAVAGE, EGOTISTIC AND MEAN... THE MOST POWERFUL SUPREME OF THEM ALL!

IT'S ABOUT GODDAMNED TIME.

IS THIS... WISE?

OF COURSE NOT! BUT WHAT OTHER OPTIONS DO WE HAVE AT THIS POINT? THE DAXES ARE KILLING...

...US...!

THERE ARE JUST A FEW LEFT.

WE'VE DONE IT, DIANAX!

DON'T GET COCKY, DAX. IT'S STILL SUPREME WE'RE...

WHAT WAS THAT?

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

I DON'T SEE...

DIE! DIE! DIE!

HKK.

TLORTCH!

QUICKLY, WE'VE GOT TO...

SPAK!

OOO...EE! THAT SEEMED TO DO IT!

IS THAT *ALL* OF THEM?

MY *SIGHT SUPREME* HAS SCANNED THE AREA AND I DON'T SEE ANYTHING BUT *PIECES* LEFT.

SURE YOU DIDN'T >YEEK! *MISS* ANYONE? NOT ALL DAXES LOOK *ALIKE*, YOU KNOW!

MERCIFUL MOONS!

IT'S OVER.

SO...

WHAT DO WE DO *NOW*?

KLAK.

SILVER SUPREMIUM!

I'M *IMMUNE* TO ITS EFFECTS. *YOU'RE* NOT. NOW I AM THE ONE AND ONLY SUPREME.

THE BATTLE *IS* OVER.

FOR YOU.

NEXT: PICKING UP THE PIECES

ERIK LARSEN CORY HAMSCHER

SUPREME

20 1992-2012 image

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PICKING UP THE PIECES

WELL, I LIKE THAT

WE ARE SO >YEEK< SCREWED!

WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?

I STILL HAVE A LION-HEAD!

HOW COME I STILL HAVE A LION-HEAD?

SILVER SUPREMIUM WAS SUPPOSED TO TURN ME BACK TO NORMAL! I DIDN'T USED TO HAVE A LION-HEAD!

THIS AIN'T RIGHT.

I TOLD YOU THERE WAS A RISK.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO ;YEEK; DO?

WE'RE ALIVE... THAT'S WHAT MATTERS.

THE DAXES ARE ALL DEAD AND WE'RE...NOT.

WHAT ARE WE ;YEEK; GOING TO DO?

THIS IS THE UNITED STATES ARMY! WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED!

WE'RE DOOMED! ;YEEK; DOOMED!

COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS HELD HIGH!

FAILURE TO DO SO WOULD BE... UNWISE.

CRIPES! NOW WERE IN TROUBLE.

WE'RE >YEEK< DOOMED! ALL OF US, >YEEK< DOOMED!

PULL YOURSELVES TOGETHER! THE MEAN SUPREME TOOK AWAY OUR POWERS...BUT THE ARMY DOESN'T KNOW THAT!

WE'VE BEEN IN TIGHTER JAMS THAN THIS BEFORE!

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING. SOMEBODY'S COMING OUT OF THAT THING.

HOLD YOUR FIRE!

IT'S SUPREME!

GENTLEMEN...

WE NEED TO TALK.

YOU'RE DARNED TOOTIN', WE DO!

THIS GOLDEN PALACE OF YOURS FELL RIGHT INTO A MAJOR METROPOLITAN AREA HUNDREDS ARE DEAD!

AND FROM WHERE I'M STANDING...

YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE!

IT SEEMS I'VE BEEN AWAY *AGAIN.*

MORE THAN A *DECADE* AND A HALF HAS TICKED BY WHILE I WAS LOCKED AWAY.

THAT WEAK-WILLED *IMPOSTER* TOOK MY PLACE...DID NOBODY EVEN *REALIZE* I'D BEEN REPLACED? IS A COLORFUL *COSTUME* ALL IT TAKES TO FOOL THE MASSES?

DID THIS *DECEPTION* GO UNNOTICED?

AND WHAT *HAPPENED* IN MY ABSENCE? NEW *TECHNOLOGY*...A NEW *PRESIDENT*...

BARACK *HUSSEIN* OBAMA?

HAVE THESE WITLESS CATTLE ELECTED A *MUSLIM* AS THEIR LEADER? WHAT COULD HAVE *POSSESSED* THEM?

NO MATTER. I'M BACK AND THINGS MAY AGAIN BE SET RIGHT.

BUT WAIT.

PERHAPS I WAS *TOO HASTY* IN MY EXIT. THAT *GOLDEN PALACE* OF HIS...WHO KNOWS WHAT'S IN THERE? TRINKETS FROM A THOUSAND ALIEN WORLDS! MAYBE SOMETHING THEY COULD USE TO SAP MY STRENGTH AND RESTORE THEIR OWN!

I *SHOULDN'T* JUST LET IT *SIT THERE* WITHIN ARMS REACH! LORD KNOWS I DON'T WANT *HIM* GETTING HIS POWERS *BACK!*

WHAT IS NEW SUPREME SAYING? I COULD SURE USE MY HEARING SUPREME NOW!

HE'S PROBABLY TELLING THEM ALL ABOUT >YEEK< THE DARIUS DAXES' ATTACK ON THE CITADEL SUPREME!

WHATEVER IT >YEEK< IS...I DON'T >YEEK< LIKE IT!

WITH THE SUPREMACY DESTROYED WE'RE ALL TRAPPED HERE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MAN IS SAYING OUT THERE BUT NONE OF US HAS A HOME HERE...AND WE'RE ALL GOING TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH THAT!

WE HAVE TO TRUST NEW SUPREME. THIS IS HIS WORLD. THESE ARE HIS PEOPLE. HE'LL KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS.

RUHR--?

WHAT WAS THAT?

HOLY HERCULES!

WHAT'S >YEEK< HAPPENING?

THE CITADEL SUPREME IS MOVING!

RUN FOR THE >YEEK< HILLS!

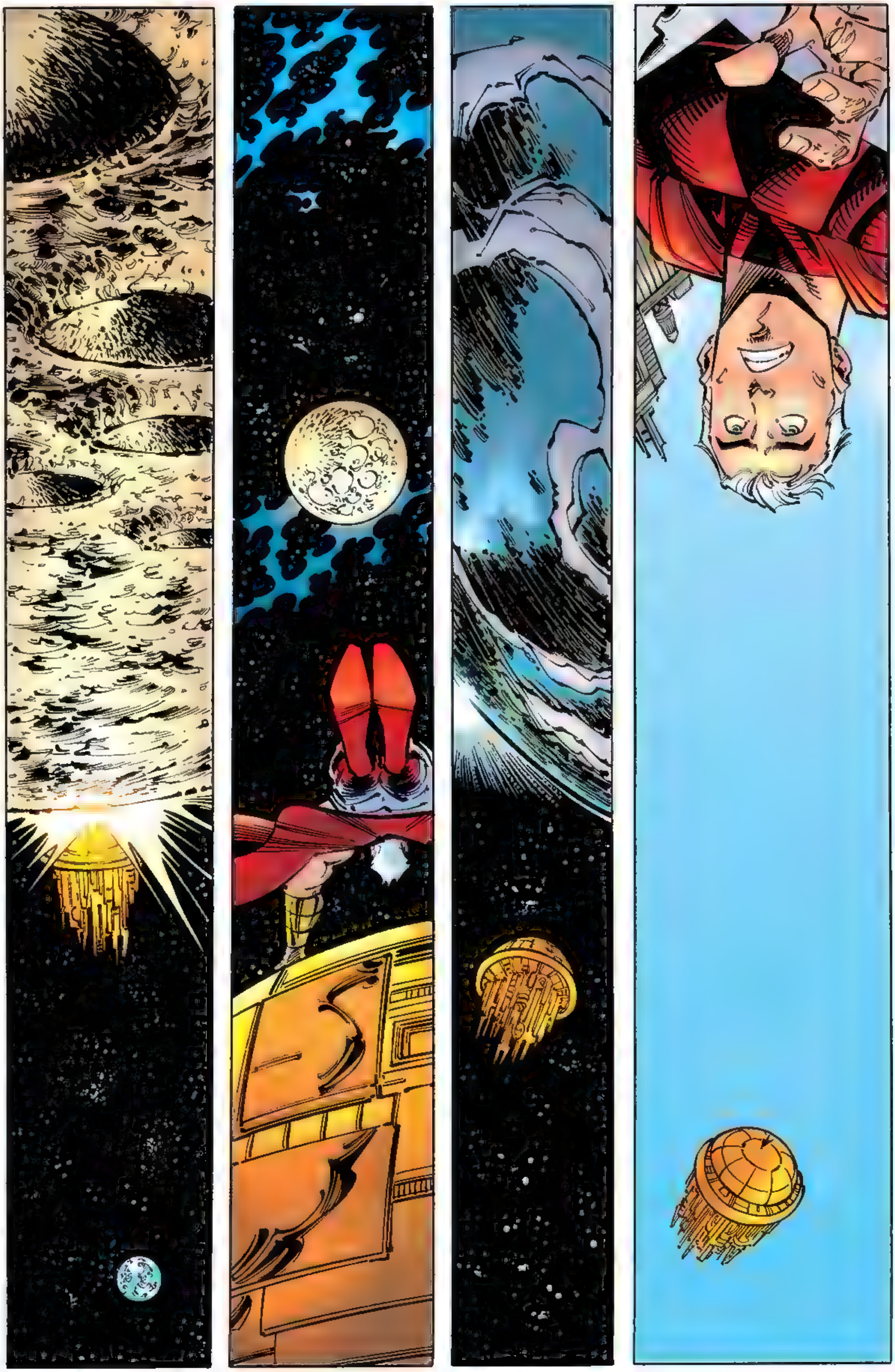
GHUH!

MADE IT!

OOF!

ULP.

LORDY.



YOU WANT TO TRY THAT AGAIN, BIG GUYZ

YOU TELL 'EM, HONEY!

YOU AIN'T GOT NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.

WHAT ARE Y'ALL LOOKING AT?

YEEK!

YOU'RE COMING WITH ME...ALL OF YOU.

WHY >YEEK< ME?!

THEY'RE TAKING THEM AWAY.

THEY'RE TAKING AWAY *SUPREME* AND ALL OF THE *OTHER* SUPREMES.

THIS IS >YEEK< SERIOUS!

WHEN DARIUS DAX >YEEK< DROPPED THE CITADEL SUPREME ON THE CITY >YEEK< PEOPLE DIED!

YOU JUST *KNOW* THEY'LL BE PINNING THAT ON US!

ALL OF YOU *CALM DOWN.* WE'LL FIND A WAY *OUT* OF THIS!

DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?

>YEEK!<

CHRISTMAS!

SUFFERING SATURN!

WHAT WAS THAT?

DON'T WORRY, EVERYBODY! YOU'RE ALL SAFE!

I HAVE YOU!

WE'RE MOVING.

WHICH ONE OF YOU IS DOING THIS?

IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF TRICK--!

IT'S THE YEEK: MEAN SUPREME! HE'S >YEEK: BACK!

HE'S BACK AND HE'S GOING TO >YEEK: KILL US!

SBLANG!

>YEEK!<

LET MY BIG BROTHER GO, YOU BULLIES!

HE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG!

LET HIM GO, I TELL YOU, OR I'LL--

SUPREMA, NO!

THIS IS THE WAY IT HAS TO BE. WE HAVE TO DO THIS. IT'S THE ONLY WAY!

IT'S IMPORTANT THAT WE TELL OUR STORY, SUPREMA. GIVE THE ARMY...GIVE THE GOVERNMENT THE FULL PICTURE OF WHAT HAPPENED! HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE ARE DEAD! WE NEED TO EXPLAIN WHAT WENT ON.

OH.

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO...WHAT...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO HERE.

ETHAN...?

ETHAN!

DIANA!

I WAS SO WORRIED!

YOU HAD EVERY RIGHT TO BE!

WHAT *HAPPENED?* WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

WE HAD TO LET OUT THE *MOST POWERFUL SUPREME OF THEM ALL* IN ORDER TO STOP *DARIUS DAX* AND HIS *ARMY.*

AFTER HE DEFEATED THEM ALL...THE *MEAN SUPREME* TOOK AWAY MY POWERS...*ALL* OF OUR POWERS!

YOU...YOU MEAN YOU'RE *NOT* SUPREME ANYMORE?

AT THIS POINT I'M JUST ETHAN CRANE.

YOU'VE GOT TO GET THEM *BACK, ALL* OF YOU! YOU HAVE TO GET YOUR POWERS *BACK!* THE WORLD *NEEDS* YOU!

THE WORLD NEEDS *SUPREME...*

AND I'M NOT SUPREME. NOT ANYMORE.

WHERE?!

BRAK!

BOOM!

WHERE IS HE?

YOU CAN'T HIDE HIM FROM ME!

WHERE IS HE?

CHOOM!

THOOM!

YOU CAN'T STOP ME!

NOBODY CAN STOP ME--NOT EVER AGAIN!

BRAKKA!BRAKKA!
BRAKKA!BRAKKA!
BRAKKA!BRAKKA!

POW!

WHY DID YOU DO IT, SUPERPATRIOT?

WHY DID YOU LET THEM DO THIS TO ME?

I TRUSTED YOU! I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIEND.

BOOM!

WE WERE IN THE ALLIES TOGETHER BACK IN WORLD WAR II.

WE HAVE HISTORY.

BUT YOU TURNED YOUR BACK ON ME! YOU LET THEM IMPRISON ME!-- WHILE SOME IMPOSTOR TOOK MY PLACE!

KLATTER!

BRAKKA!

BRAKKA!

HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?

WHY, JOHNNY?

SKRAK!

WHY, JOHNNY?

THUD!

WHY?

DOOM

I SPENT *YEARS* CHAINED IN THE SUPREMACY.

YEARS.

AND ALL THAT TIME-- I SAT AND WONDERED...

WHERE WERE MY ALLIES? *WHERE* WERE MY *FRIENDS?*

WHY DIDN'T YOU COME FOR ME?

WE...

WE DIDN'T KNOW.

NOBODY KNEW.

WE THOUGHT YOU HAD CHANGED...

THERE WERE STORIES THAT YOU...

...FOUND GOD...

WERE REBORN.

AND YOU WERE ALWAYS SO... CONFIDENT...

SUPREME.

YOU NEVER NEEDED ANYBODY'S HELP.

HOW WERE WE TO KNOW YOU NEEDED IT NOW?

HOW WERE WE...?

YOU GUYS LOOK GREAT.
I DON'T FEEL GREAT.
LOOK AT US!
YEAH...LOOK AT US... POWERLESS... PATHETIC!
IT'S NOT THAT BAD.
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A NEW LEASE ON LIFE.

I THOUGHT I'D NEVER RETIRE. I THOUGHT I'D BE FIGHTING THE NEVER-ENDING BATTLE...WELL... FOREVER.
"RETIRE?" WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I CAN'T CONTINUE LIKE...
WHAT IS IT, MAN? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST!

SUPREME JUST INVADED A MILITARY BASE! HE TORE UP THE PLACE AND ATTACKED SUPERPATRIOT, RIPPING HIM INTO PIECES.

WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM ISN'T DOING SO WELL.

WE'RE HELPLESS... HELPLESS!

THERE'S NOTHING *ANY* OF US CAN DO AGAINST HIM!

I TRIED TO *PRETEND* THIS WOULD BE OKAY...THAT I'D QUIETLY FADE AWAY AND LET THE OTHER SUPREME PICK UP WHERE HE LEFT OFF...BUT I *CAN'T!* HE'S A MENACE THAT MUST BE *STOPPED* AND WE'RE *POWERLESS* TO STOP HIM!

WHY, GOD? WHY HAVE YOU :YEEK: FORSAKEN ME?

YOU GUYS MAY HAVE LOST YOUR SUPERPOWERS...

...BUT I HAVEN'T!

I'M JUST AS *STRONG*, JUST AS *POWERFUL*, JUST AS *INVULNERABLE* AS *EVER!*

IF *ONE* OF US IS GOING TO STOP HIM...IT'S GOING TO BE *ME!*

YOU GUYS CAN SIT ON THE SIDELINES *CRYING* IF YOU WANT TO... BUT NOT *ME!* I'M GOING TO DO WHAT THE REST OF YOU *CAN'T!*

THE GIRL HAS *SPUNK!*

SHE COULD USE SOME :YEEK: *BRAINS.*

KEEP SEARCHING THE RUBBLE. HOPEFULLY WE CAN FIND SOME SURVIVORS.

THERE ARE THE BODIES OF *SUPREMES* EVERYWHERE... RIPPED TO PIECES!

AND *DARIUS DAX!* I'VE LOST *COUNT* OF HOW MANY OF THOSE WE'VE SEEN! FAT ONES, SKINNY ONES, ONES DRESSED AS CLOWNS AND COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS! NOT TO MENTION ALL OF THE *CIVILIANS!*

IT'S UNLIKE *ANYTHING* I'VE EVER SEEN.

KEEP SEARCHING! ONE OF THOSE *SUPREMES* MAY STILL HAVE A SPARK OF LIFE! AND WE CAN USE ALL THE MUSCLE WE CAN GET IF WE'RE EVER GOING TO WRESTLE THAT *CURRENT* ONE UNDER CONTROL.

AND KEEP YOUR EYES PEALED!

THE *LAST* THING WE NEED IS FOR A *DARIUS DAX* TO WALK OUT OF HERE UNNOTICED!

YOU MAY HAVE KILLED THE *OTHERS*, SUPREME... BUT *ONE* OF US SURVIVED!

...AND DARIUS *DUCK* WILL GET HIS *REVENGE!*

DARIUS DUCK WILL BE THE DEATH OF YOU!

20

image

66

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THE AWAKENING.

OH, GOD...

NO!

IT CAN'T BE!

>GASP!<

Ground & Bagged COFFEE

THIS IS THE RIGHT ADDRESS...

BUT DAZZLE COMICS ISN'T HERE!

WHAT DOES IT MEAN, ETHAN?

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO OUR WORLD?

OUR WORLD NO LONGER EXISTS, DIANA.

THE REVISION MUST HAVE TAKEN PLACE RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES!

AND NOW OUR WORLD IS GONE...GONE FOREVER!

AND IN ITS PLACE IS THIS NEW WORLD.

THIS NEW REALITY.

BUT WHAT ABOUT US?

HOW DO WE FIT IN?

I DON'T KNOW, DIANA.

I JUST DON'T KNOW.

AFTER THE LAST REVISION...I WAS *DISORIENTED.* EVERYTHING SHIFTED AND CHANGED. WHEN IT ALL SETTLED, I FOUND MYSELF WITH A NEW APARTMENT IN A NEW CITY WITH A NEW JOB AND FRIENDS.

IN A SHORT WHILE I WAS CAUGHT UP TO SPEED BUT INITIALLY IT WAS VERY STRANGE AND SURREAL.

BUT IF THERE IS NO DAZZLE COMICS...

WHERE DO I *WORK?* AM I EVEN A *WRITER* HERE?

OMEGAPOLIS LOOKS *DIFFERENT. DIRTIER.* LESS GRAND.

WITH ALL OF THE *CHANGES* HERE... WHO *KNOWS* WHAT CHANGES HAVE BEEN MADE TO US?

WE'RE LIKE TWO *ACTORS* WALKING INTO A *PLAY* WITH NO IDEA WHAT OUR PARTS WILL BE.

WEST PARK STREET IS SOME KIND OF ?GULP? *SLUM!*

OH, NO.

NO.

WHAT *IS* IT?

MY APARTMENT.

AHEM.

GASP!

SUPREME!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE WITH YOUR MOUTH OPEN...

BLAST HIM OUT OF THE SKY!

OKAY, BUT...

I DON'T THINK IT'S GOING TO DO MUCH...

...GOOD...

FORCE

DROP YOUR WEAPONS.

AAIEEE!

JESUS!

THIS ENDS NOW.

OH MY GOD!

OH MY GOD!

OH MY GOD!

PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!

PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!

PLEASE. PLEASE. PLEASE.

REQUEST DENIED.

FAK

THE DAYS OF CODDLING CRIMINALS ARE OVER. IF YOU KILL, EXPECT TO BE KILLED.

I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR TROUBLED CHILDHOOD. I DON'T CARE IF YOUR MOMMY DIDN'T HUG YOU ENOUGH OR YOUR DADDY WALKED OUT WHEN YOU WERE SIX.

IF YOU COMMIT A CRIME...YOU WILL PAY FOR IT.

I'LL FRY EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU IF I HAVE TO.

SPREAD THE WORD.

AT LEAST *YOUR* APARTMENT BUILDING IS STILL HERE.

HOPEFULLY MY *KEY* STILL FITS THE LOCK.

NOTHING...

TOO WEIRD...

I'M NERVOUS. I'M ACTUALLY NERVOUS. I'VE BEEN UP THIS ELEVATOR A THOUSAND TIMES AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT UP THERE.

IT LOOKS...

IT LOOKS THE SAME.

OH.

THERE'S A LIGHT BLINKING ON MY ANSWERING MACHINE.

MAYBE WHOEVER'S ON THE OTHER END CAN SHED SOME LIGHT ON...

DIANA... IT'S KEN.

LISTEN, I'M **SORRY** ABOUT LAST THURSDAY BUT HAD TO STAY LATE. THE **BOSS** HAS REALLY BEEN ON MY ASS LATELY.

SORRY.

LOOK, I'LL CALL BACK LATER.

LOVE YOU.

DIANA...?

WHO WAS THAT?

DO YOU KNOW THAT PERSON?

DIANA?

IT'S MY BOYFRIEND.

HE'S APOLOGIZING.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. *HOW* CAN HE BE YOUR BOYFRIEND? HOW CAN THIS BE *HAPPENING*? HOW CAN THIS BE REAL? LOOK AT ME, DIANA.

FOR GOD'S SAKE... LOOK AT ME!

DIANA... PLEASE...!

JUST GO.

THEY'RE OUT THERE.

CRIMINALS.

VILLAINS.

THEY'RE OUT THERE PREYING ON THE WEAK, THE HELPLESS.

DOING WHAT THEY WILL.

TAKING WHAT THEY WANT.

AND FOR YEARS... YEARS...I'VE HAULED THEM OFF TO JAIL TO BE GIVEN A STERN TALKING TO AND SET FREE ONCE MORE.

NO LONGER.

FROM HERE ON OUT...I'M JUDGE, JURY AND EXECUTIONER.

EH?

THERE YOU ARE!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU, BIG BROTHER!

I THINK YOU HAVE ME MISTAKEN WITH SOMEBODY ELSE.

I DON'T HAVE A SISTER. LITTLE OR OTHERWISE.

YOU'RE FROM THE SUPREMACY...AND ANOTHER REALITY WHERE I HAD A FAMILY AND A SUPER-POWERED DOG.

YOUR WORLD WAS A FANTASY.

SUPREME WAS A HERO IN MY WORLD...NOT A COLD-BLOODED KILLER.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO *ME!*

YOU MUST BE THINKING OF THE MILKSOP SUPREME FROM *YOUR* LILY-LIVERED REALITY.

THAT *IMPOSTER* WHO TOOK MY PLACE! WELL, HE'S GONE AND I'M BACK! AND I WON'T BE DOING THINGS THE WAY *HE* DID THEM! CRIMINALS WILL FEAR THE NAME SUPREME AGAIN!

BIG BROTHER...?

JUMPING JUNO!

WHAT'S A GIRL GOTTA DO?

GET LOST, KID.

I DON'T NEED A WET NURSE.

YOUR BROTHER IS *GONE* AND HIS WAY DIED WITH HIM.

CRIMINALS WILL BE DEALT WITH *SWIFTLY* AND *SEVERELY.*

RUN ON HOME AND PLAY WITH YOUR *DOLLIES,* LITTLE GIRL. THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU HERE.

EW COMICS

MARBLE ADVENTURE

BOBBI

MIGHTIEST

SUCK

COMICS

SGT. C

CRAB

THIS IS WRONG.

ALL OF IT... WRONG.

SAMURAI DRAGON

CAN I HELP YOU WITH ANYTHING?

COMICS

SGT. CAPT.

I DON'T KNOW THAT YOU CAN.

WE'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR *EVERYBODY* HERE. SILVER AGE? GOLDEN AGE? WE HAVE IT ALL!

MAYBE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING A BIT MORE... *ADULT?*

NO, NO, GOD NO.

I WAS JUST HOPING TO SEE SOME OF THE OLD *DAZZLE* BOOKS.

DO YOU MEAN *DAZZLER?* LIKE IN THE *X-MEN?*

NO, NO, *DAZZLE.* THEY PUBLISH *OMNIMAN* AND A FEW OTHER TITLES.

OMNI-MAN, EH?

I THINK I CAN HELP YOU THERE.

OH, THANK GOD. I THOUGHT FOR A MINUTE THERE I WAS LOSING MY...

HE'S APPEARED IN A FEW ISSUES OF *INVINCIBLE!*

WE'VE GOT MOST OF THE BACK ISSUES RIGHT HERE. IT'S AN *IMAGE* BOOK.

NO, NO...THIS ISN'T IT. THIS ISN'T IT AT ALL.

IT'S THE ONLY OMNI-MAN COMIC BOOKS THAT I KNOW OF.

WELL THEN...CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT BOOK *DIANA DANE* IS WRITING AND ETHAN CRANE IS DRAWING?

I'M SORRY... WHO?

I DON'T THINK I'VE *HEARD* OF THOSE TWO.

I'M SORRY TO HAVE TO DO THIS, BIG BROTHER...!

WHAM!

THE OTHERS SAID YOU WERE A MENACE THAT HAD TO BE STOPPED!

THEY COULDN'T DO IT!

SKRONK

YOU USED SILVER SUPREMIUM ON THEM AND TOOK AWAY THEIR POWERS!

URAMM!

THEY CAN'T STOP YOU!

BUT I CAN!

POW

AND I WILL!

THOOM!

I WILL.

ENOUGH!

BA-KA-BA-BA-DOOM!

ENOUGH!

I HAVE HAD ENOUGH!

FOR YEARS, I WAS LOCKED AWAY IN THE BOWELS OF THE SUPREMACY! KEPT IN CHAINS LIKE AN ANIMAL...LIKE A CRIMINAL!

THOOM!

KEPT PRISONER WHILE YOU AND MY SIMPERING LOOK-ALIKE PLAYED FOOTSY WITH THE REAL CRIMINALS!

DOOM!

LOCKING THEM AWAY WHERE THEY ESCAPED AGAIN AND AGAIN TO WRECK HAVOC ON THE THREATENED MASSES!

WHEN YOU SHOULD HAVE ENDED THEIR WORTHLESS LIVES!

DOOM!

YOU WORTHLESS COWARDS! LIBERALS!

YOU'D LET THIS WORLD BE OVERRUN WITH RAPISTS, KILLERS, SCUM OF THE EARTH...

DOOM!

NO LONGER!

BLAM!

JIRAH!!!

THE *REAL* SUPREME IS BACK!

CRIMINALS *WILL* KNOW FEAR! ORDER *WILL* BE RESTORED! CHAOS *WILL* BE CRUSHED!

THIS IS *NOT* YOUR WORLD!

KHOOM!

THOSE DAYS ARE *OVER!*

YOUR WORLD IS *DEAD!*

YOUR WORLD IS *GONE!*

AND YOUR WORLD WILL NEVER...*EVER*... RETURN!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, SUPREME!

SHE'S HAD ENOUGH.

OMNI-MAN!

COP

NEXT: OMNI-MAN!

20 1992-2012 image

67

ERIK LARSEN CORY HAMSCHER

SUPREME

VS. OMNI-MAN!

THE STORY YOU THOUGHT WE'D NEVER DARE PRINT!

THE FIGHT TO DECIDE THE SUPER-HERO CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD!

AFTER CARDY

SUPREME

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OMNI-MAN VS. SUPREME!

BUG OUT, OMNI-MAN!

THIS IS *NONE* OF YOUR *CONCERN!*

YOU'RE *KILLING* THAT POOR GIRL, SUPREME--

THAT *MAKES* IT MY CONCERN!

THEN THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO SAY!

KRAKKA-BOOM!

CHOOM!

BUT FOR THE RECORD...

SUPREMA ATTACKED ME!

I WAS DEFENDING MYSELF!

AND I WAS MAKING DAMNED SURE IT WOULDN'T HAPPEN AGAIN—!

KRAKK!

HRAKK!

FAPP.

OH, IT *WON'T* HAPPEN AGAIN--!

FRAKKA-KROOM!!

WHAT THE...?

SQUEAK?

YEAH!

IT'S DRIVIN' ME >YEEK< *NUTS*, NEW SUPREME!

IT'S...ER... *"ETHAN!"*

THIS WHOLE *PLANET* IS DRIVIN' ME >YEEK< NUTS! EVERYBODY JUST STARES AT ME LIKE I'M SOME KIND OF >YEEK< WEIRDO! DIDN'T ANY OF 'EM EVER SEE A TALKIN' >YEEK< *MOUSE* BEFORE?

IT'S GOING TO TAKE THEM A LITTLE *TIME* TO GET USED TO...

I NEED A *DRINK!*

ER...

HELP YOURSELF.

WHAT THE >YEEK< HELL'S IN THIS STINKIN' *FRIDGE* OF YOURS?

DIET >YEEK< SODA?

YOGURT?

SKIM >YEEK< MILK?

TOFU?

WHAT THE HELL'S >YEEK< *HAPPENED* TO YOU?

WAIT A >YEEK< MINUTE...

WHAT THE HELL'S >YEEK< *THAT?*

OH, THAT?

THAT'S MY **DRAWING BOARD.** I'M DOING SOME **ART SAMPLES.** I JUST GOT WIND THAT **CRASH COMICS** IS LOOKING FOR A NEW ARTIST ON **OMEGA-MAX.** OUR GOVERNMENT CONTACT PULLED SOME STRINGS SET UP AN INTERVIEW WITH ITS EDITOR ARNOLD EGGBURG.

WHAT?

YOU'VE >YEEK< GIVEN UP, HAVEN'T YOU?

WHAT? NO!

THE **MEAN SUPREME** IS OUT THERE >YEEK< RIPPING BAD GUYS IN HALF AND TEARING UP THE >YEEK< CITY...

AND YOU'RE **DRAWING** >YEEK< **SAMPLES?**

YOUR SISTER **SUPREMA'S** AT >YEEK< **DEATH'S DOOR,** LYIN' ON THE SIDE OF A **MOUNTAIN** WHILE >YEEK< SUPREME IS MIXIN' IT UP WITH **OMNI-MAN** AND YOU'RE **DRAWING** >YEEK< **SAMPLES?**

WHAT THE >YEEK< HELL'S **WRONG** WITH YOU?!!!

SUPREMA'S **HURT?**

BRAKKA-BA-DOOM!

YOU WERE A FOOL TO CHALLENGE ME, OMNI-MAN!

A FOOL TO SET FOOT ON THIS PLANET!

NO MATTER...

IT ALL ENDS NOW!

YOU GOT THAT PART RIGHT!

SO I DID!

ARRRGH!

I FORGOT ABOUT YOUR CURSED HEAT VISION!

IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

PATHETIC.

THRAKOOM!

THROWING ROCKS? IS THAT THE *BEST* YOU CAN DO?

I HAVEN'T *BEGUN* TO FIGHT!

WHAT ARE YOU *WAITING* FOR?

THRAAAAA-CHOOM!

THERE SHE :YEEK: IS!

GOOD LORD :CHOKE:!

:YEEK: IS SHE...?

SHE'S *ALIVE.* BUT JUST BARELY.

WHAT DID THAT *ANIMAL* DO TO YOU, SUPREMA?

WHAT'S TAKIN' YOU BOYS SO LONG?

THAT GIRL'S NOT LOOKIN' SO GOOD.

WE BEST GET HER TO A *HOSPITAL.*

SORRY THAT THIS HAPPENED, CHILD.

WHAT CAN WE *DO?*

NONE OF US HAVE THE *SUPREME POWERS* ANYMORE. NONE OF US CAN DO A *THING* TO STOP HIM!

THIS IS :YEEK: TERRIBLE.

FRAKKA-THOOM!

WHAT IN THE...?

LOOK OUT!

THAKKOOM!

DON'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

DON'T YOU SEE THE DAMAGE YOU'RE CAUSING?

DO YOU REALLY CARE SO LITTLE ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHOSE LIVES YOU HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT?

COP

FASCINATING.

THIS OMNI-MAN CREATURE IS VERY NEARLY A MATCH FOR THE IVORY ICON.

NLINN. WIRRRR.

WROKK!

DON'T LECTURE ME, OMNI-MAN...

FRAKKA-THRA-KOOM!

YOU HAVE CAUSED MORE THAN YOUR FAIR SHARE OF DAMAGE IN BATTLE! I SEEM TO RECALL HEARING OF YOU NEARLY LEVELING AN ENTIRE CITY IN YOUR CONTEST WITH THE YOUTHFUL HERO *INVINCIBLE!**

AND LEST YOU FORGET...

*SEE INVINCIBLE #12.

LOOK OUT!

YOU WERE THE ONE WHO CHALLENGED ME!

GHAA!

ENOUGH!

THRAKK-THOOM!

WAAHHA-WAA-HOOM!

ENOUGH OF THIS MADNESS!

YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE A *HERO!* YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO REPRESENT EVERYTHING WHICH IS *VIRTUOUS* AND *GOOD!* AND YET YOU BATTER *WOMEN* AND HAVE CASUAL *DISREGARD* FOR THE *VICTIMS* CAUGHT IN THE *WAKE* OF YOUR *DESTRUCTIVE PATH!*

DON'T LECTURE *ME* ABOUT HEROISM, HYPOCRITE!

I'VE *SAVED* MORE LIVES THAN YOU CAN EVER *HOPE* TO SAVE! *SLAUGHTERED* MORE FOES THAN YOU COULD *HOPE* TO SLAUGHTER! DONE MORE *GOOD* THAN YOU CAN EVER *HOPE* TO DO!

I *AM* THE *CHAMPION* OF THESE PEOPLE...

ALIEN!

ARRRGH!

THROOM!

SHE'LL >YEEK< BE ALL RIGHT.

SHE'LL BE >YEEK< ALL RIGHT.

IT'S HARD TO *BELIEVE* IT'S COME TO THIS.

I WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT *ANY* OF THE SUPREMES WERE CAPABLE OF SUCH A THING.

I HEAR THAT.

I ONLY HAD THE *ONE* ADVENTURE AS *SISTER SUPREME.*

HELL, I WAS ONLY FEATURED IN *ONE STORY* BUT I AIN'T NEVER HEARD OF A SUPREME DOIN' ANYTHING LIKE *THAT.*

EMERGENCY

IN ALL MY YEARS IN THE *SUPREMACY...* I AIN'T NEVER *HEARD* OF A SUPREME BUSTIN' UP A GIRL LIKE THAT!

YOU WERE A FRIEND OF *JUDY JORDAN,* WEREN'T YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT, SUGAR. BUT ONLY FOR ONE STORY...THOUGH THEY *TRIED* TO MAKE IT SOUND LIKE I WAS ALWAYS THERE.

I HAD MY OWN >YEEK< BOOK FOR A WHILE, NEW SUPREME...UH...ETHAN.

ORIGINAL SUPREME? LION-HEADED SUPREME?

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

OVER HERE!

GLAD YOU COULD ALL MAKE IT, NEW SUPREME.

IS *SUPREMA* GOING TO BE OKAY?

THAT'S WHAT THEY *TELLS* ME.

LOOK, IT'S GREAT *SEEING* THE FOUR OF YOU AGAIN BUT...

WHAT ARE YOU ALL DOING *HERE?*

THIS HAS GONE ON *LONG ENOUGH*, NEW SUPREME.

PEOPLE ARE GETTING HURT... KILLED...AND IT'S TIME THE FIVE OF US BANDED TOGETHER TO *STOP* THIS MONSTER!

THERE'S A REASON THE *MEAN SUPREME* WAS CHAINED UP IN THE *SUPREMACY*, AWAY FROM ALL THE REST. HE'S NOT *LIKE* THE OTHER SUPREMES!

HE'S CRUEL, VICIOUS...A *MURDERING PSYCHOPATH.*

THAT DARK AND GRITTY DO-GOODER HAD NO PLACE AMONG CIVILIZED SOCIETY.

HAVE YOU HAD A CHANCE TO LOOK AT THE MENU?

OH. I...

I'LL HAVE A CUP OF *COFFEE*, I GUESS.

DECAF.

WHAT ABOUT *YOU*?

I'LL HAVE THE :YEEK: *GRILLED CHEESE.*

BETTY

SO...THE REASON YOU GOT US TOGETHER WAS TO PROPOSE AN *ALLIANCE?*

THAT'S WHAT I WAS :YEEK: TRYING TO TELL YOU!

HE'S GOT TO BE *STOPPED*, NEW SUPREME!

HE'S JUST *GOT* TO!

LOOK...I *KNOW* THE CARDS SEEM STACKED AGAINST US.

I KNOW THAT *MEAN SUPREME* SEEMS ALL-POWERFUL... UNSTOPPABLE...I GET THAT.

BUT THIS IS A *SERIOUS* SITUATION AND IT *NEEDS* TO BE DEALT WITH.

WE *CAN'T* DO THIS ALONE. WE NEED *HELP.*

AND *DESPERATE TIMES* CALL FOR *DESPERATE MEASURES.*

I'M...

...NOT... FINISHED WITH YOU... YET.

I'M...JUST... GETTING WARMED UP...

NGGH!

UNNGH.

KRAKOOM!

THIS... THIS IS IT...!

THIS...IS WHERE IT... ENDS!

IN...YOUR... DREAMS!

BOOM!

YOU!

SURPRISED TO :WAAK: SEE ME?

NOT HALF AS SURPRISED AS :WAAK: I AM!

DARIUS DUCK!

THAT'S RIGHT.

I WAS A VERSION OF :WAAK: *DARIUS DAX* JUST LIKE YOU WERE ALL VARIATIONS ON *SUPREME*. AND JUST LIKE *YOUR* :WAAK: LIVES HAVE BEEN TURNED UPSIDE DOWN BY THE MEAN SUPREME...SO HAS :WAAK: *MINE!*

HOW CAN YOU GUYS ALIGN YOURSELVES WITH *DARIUS DUCK*? DARIUS DAX WAS OUR GREATEST ENEMY! YOU *KNOW* THAT HE'LL DOUBLE CROSS US! THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY!

DARIUS DUCK IS OUR ONLY HOPE!

WE WANT OUR *POWERS SUPREME* BACK AND *DARIUS DUCK* IS WILLING TO HELP US IF IT MEANS THE *DEFEAT* AND *HUMILIATION* OF THE MEAN SUPREME!

IT'S THE *ONLY* WAY!

WE DON'T :YEEK: HAVE ANY OTHER *OPTIONS!*

I HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO :WAAK: *LIVE* FOR! MY LIFE IS :WAAK: *OVER!* ALL OF MY FRIENDS ARE :WAAK: *DEAD!*

NOTHING :WAAK: MATTERS TO ME ANYMORE OTHER THAN GETTING :WAAK: *REVENGE* AGAINST THE *MEAN SUPREME* FOR WHAT HE DID TO THE *OTHER* DAXES.

TOGETHER :WAAK: ... TOGETHER WE CAN *RID THE WORLD* OF THAT :WAAK: HEARTLESS HAIRLESS APE!

TOGETHER :WAAK: WE CAN *END* THE MENACE OF THE *MEAN SUPREME... FOREVER!*

KLIKK.

WIRR

KLIK KLIKK

SUPREME...?

AT LAST!

AT LAST... YOU ARE MINE!

YOU KILLED MY FATHER, SUPREME!

YOU KILLED KHROME!

AND KHROMIUM WILL HAVE HIS REVENGE!

NEXT: THE KHROMIUM AGE

image

68

ERIK LARSEN

SUPREME®

SUPREME

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writer/artist

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THE KHROMIUM AGE

THANKS FOR SEEING ME, MR. EGGBURG.

I'M A *BIG FAN* OF WHAT YOU'RE DOING OVER HERE AT CRASH COMICS.

HMMMM...

THESE SAMPLE PAGES ARE *TERRIBLE.*

THEY'RE NOT *THAT* BAD.

NO, NO.

THEY'RE *THAT* BAD.

BORING POSES, LIMP-DICK ACTION, POOR ANATOMY, DULL COMPOSITIONS, LAZY BACKGROUNDS, DUMPY WOMEN...

DO YOU THINK JUST BECAUSE WE'RE A SMALLER COMPANY THAT WE HAVE NO *STANDARDS?* YEAH, OKAY...WE *AREN'T* ONE OF THE *BIG THREE*...BUT WE'RE *TRYING* TO BE! AND WE *CAN'T* DO *THAT*...WITH *THIS.*

SHRIIIP

SEE...THAT'S WHAT *I* WANTED TO DO.

SO... OMEGA-MAX?

THAT GIG YOURS?

OH, SUGAR... NO...!

IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY, SUGAR.

YOU'RE JUST *TOO GOOD* FOR THEM! *THAT'S* WHAT IT IS!

THEY DON'T *WANT* SOMEBODY WHO'LL DO *ONE ISSUE* AND GET SNAPPED UP BY THE *COMPETITION!*

THEY WANT SOME SORRY-ASS SON OF A BITCH WHO WON'T BE GOIN' NOWHERE.

WHO NEEDS THEM, ANYWAY? YOU GOT *BETTER* THINGS TO DO.

I DO HOPE YOU DON'T MIND AN *AUDIENCE*, SUPREME.

I DIDN'T GO TO ALL OF THIS TROUBLE *JUST* TO KILL YOU...I HAVE A *REPUTATION* TO BUILD IN *ADDITION* TO AVENGING MY FATHER'S DEATH!

LET THEM ALL SEE THAT *KHROMIUM* ORCHESTRATED YOUR DEMISE.

I WANT *EVERYONE* TO KNOW THAT IT WAS *KHROMIUM* THAT *KILLED SUPREME!*

POW!

YOUR STOOGES ARE *DOWN*, KHROMIUM!

I'VE TAKEN *EVERYTHING* YOU'VE THROWN AT ME AND *MORE!*

YOUR TURN, KHROMIUM!

TIME TO GET YOUR *ASS* HANDED TO YOU THE WAY YOUR *OLD MAN* DID! IT'S TIME TO STOP HIDING BEHIND YOUR *UNDERLINGS* AND FACE ME...

YOU *COWARD!*

YOU KILLED MY *FATHER*, SUPREME...

NOW IT'S MY TURN...

TO KILL YOU!

POW!

RRRRAAHH!

KRAKK!

IT'S OVER, SUPREME!

OVER!

THOOM!

SKROOM!

SO...IT SEEMS I OWED A LOT OF MY *ARTISTIC TALENT* TO MY POWERS AS *SUPREME.*

AND NOW THAT I NO LONGER HAVE THE POWERS SUPREME...

I GUESS *THAT'S* THE END OF *THAT.*

DO YOU SUPPOSE THERE'S A *COMIC BOOK DRAWING ETHAN CRANE* IN THE *SUPREMACY* NOW? ISN'T *THAT* HOW THAT WORKS? EVERY TIME A *MAJOR LIFE CHANGE OCCURS* THE *OLD VERSION* POPS INTO THAT LIMBO WORLD?

I'M NOT SURE *WHAT* THE RULES WERE EXACTLY... BUT THE SUPREMACY'S *GONE,* REMEMBER?*

DARIUS DAX LAUNCHED *ATOMIC WEAPONS* INTO IT.

*IT WAS DESTROYED IN SUPREME #64.

I WAS THERE.

BUT...IT WAS A LIMBO WORLD...I'M NOT SURE IT *CAN* BE DESTROYED. HELL, THE FIVE OF US WHO MADE IT TO THIS EARTH MIGHT BE THERE NOW WITH OUR POWERS INTACT.

THERE COULD BE ANOTHER *ME.*

WHEN DARIUS DAX DESTROYED THE SUPREMACY...HOW COULD THAT EVEN *WORK?* WOULDN'T THEY ALL SIMPLY GO BACK TO *LIMBO?* BACK TO THE *SUPREMACY?*

THE PORTAL IS ON THE MOON.

WE COULD GO BACK...WE COULD RELEASE THE SUPREMES INTO THIS WORLD AGAIN...*STOP* THE *MEAN SUPREME.*

IF ONLY IT WAS THAT EASY.

YOU'VE GOTTA LIGHTEN UP.

OKAY...

YOU'RE *RIGHT*. I *NEEDED* THAT.

THE MORE I THINK ABOUT IT...THE MORE I THINK THIS MIGHT WORK.

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS WHOLE *SUPREMACY* BUSINESS THAT'S ALWAYS BOTHERED ME...

IF *LION-HEADED SUPREME* WAS JUST A *VARIATION* ON '50S SUPREME... WHY WAS HE A DIFFERENT GUY? WHY WERE THERE *THOUSANDS* OF OTHER VERSIONS OF SUPREME IN THE SUPREMACY?

EVERY SLIGHT CHANGE IS CAUSING SOME KIND OF *RIPPLE EFFECT* THAT...

NOK! NOK! NOK!

WHO *COULD THAT* BE?

WE'RE *LATE!*

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE *SPARRING* WITH *DARIUS DUCK*, REMEMBER?

YOU'RE NOT EVEN :YEEK: *DRESSED!*

YES, WELL...

BE JUST A *SEC'*, BOYS.

FRAKKA-TZORTCH!

NGH!

YOU WERE COUNTING ON YOUR *ALLIES* TO WEAR ME DOWN.

THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN!

ZAAAK-

IT WILL.

ZAAAK!

HUH-HA!

ZAAAK!

YOU TRUSTING FOOL! DID YOU REALLY EXPECT ME TO PLAY BY YOUR RULES?

YOU KILLED MY FATHER...AND I WILL SEE YOU DIE... NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES! IT WAS MY GENIUS THAT BROUGHT YOU HERE...I DON'T NEED TO LAND THE KILLING BLOW...

MY ONLY WISH... IS THAT YOU DIE!

ZAAAK!

ZAAAK!

ZAAAK!

ZAAAK!

ENOUGH!

DOOM!

DOOM!

DOOM!

I ABSORBED THE POWER OF THOSE BLASTS.

YOU HAVE JUST MADE ME *MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER BEFORE.*

THAT WAS YOUR *SECOND* MISTAKE. YOUR *FIRST* WAS BRINGING ME HERE.

MY MISTAKE...

WAS LEAVING *ANYONE* ALIVE WHEN I FACED YOUR FATHER.

FAMILY, FRIENDS, ACQUAINTANCES...A WITNESS...*ANYBODY* THAT MIGHT GROW UP AND VOW TO GET REVENGE.

THOOM!

IT WON'T HAPPEN A *SECOND* TIME.

SCRAKOW!

NO!
NO!
STOP!
SCORCHED EARTH, KHROMIUM.
SPLUK!
NOBODY GETS OUT ALIVE.
KHROOM!

OKAY, HEROES :WAAK!: TIME TO FACE THE WRATH OF DARIUS DUCK!

COME AT ME WITH YOUR :WAAK!: MURDER MITTS!

YOU GOT IT, SUGAR!

OKAY, GANG... YOU KNOW THE DRILL...!

I'LL DO MY PART!

HE WON'T GET PAST ME!

YOU'RE GOING :YEEK: DOWN, DUCK!

THIS ARMOR WAS MADE TO :WAAK!: TACKLE SUPREME!

DON'T EXPECT IT TO BE :WAAK!: EASY!

CAREFUL NOW.

THIS'LL BE LIKE TAKING *CANDY* FROM A >WAAK!< *BABY!*

GOT HIM!

IF THESE *WORK* AS *ADVERTISED* I'M *ALREADY* STARTING TO *SAP* THE *ENERGY* FROM THAT ARMOR!

>WAAK!< I'M *CAUGHT!*

THAT AIN'T THE END OF IT!

OKAY, OKAY...

I >WAAK!< *SURRENDER!*

I >WAAK!< *SURRENDER!*

YOU *GOT* >WAAK!< ME!

I'M NOT SURE IT WOULD BE QUITE *THAT* EASY AGAINST THE MEAN SUPREME!

SO...WE'D *ALL* GET A PIECE OF >YEEK< SUPREME'S POWER IF THIS WORKS! WE'D BE BACK IN >YEEK< BUSINESS!

IF DARIUS DUCK IS TELLING THE *TRUTH!*

THAT WAS >YEEK< *EASY!*

OH, I >WAAK< AM!

ANY LAST WORDS?

KILL ME.

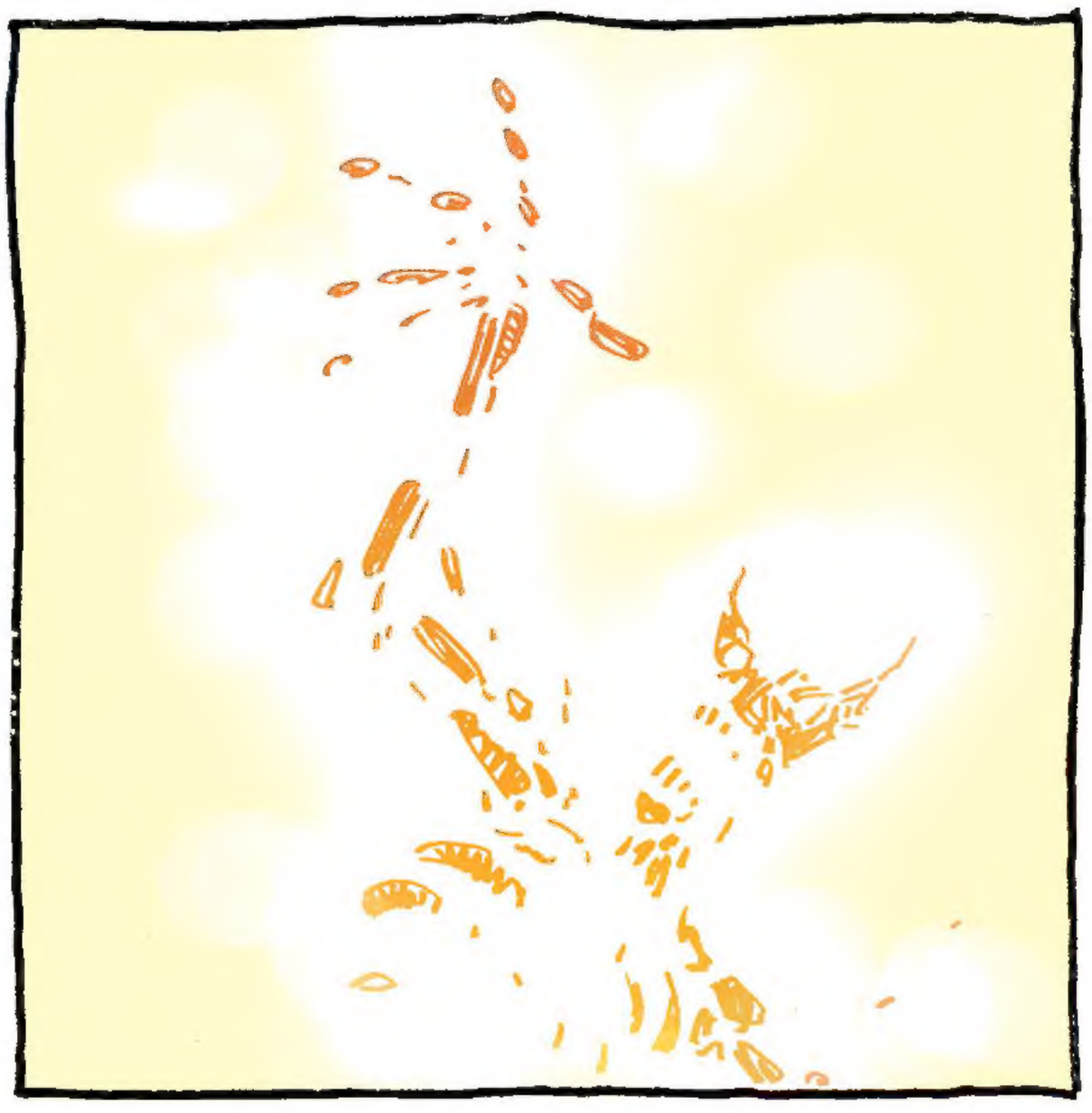
YOU'VE TAKEN AWAY =KAKK= EVERYTHING...

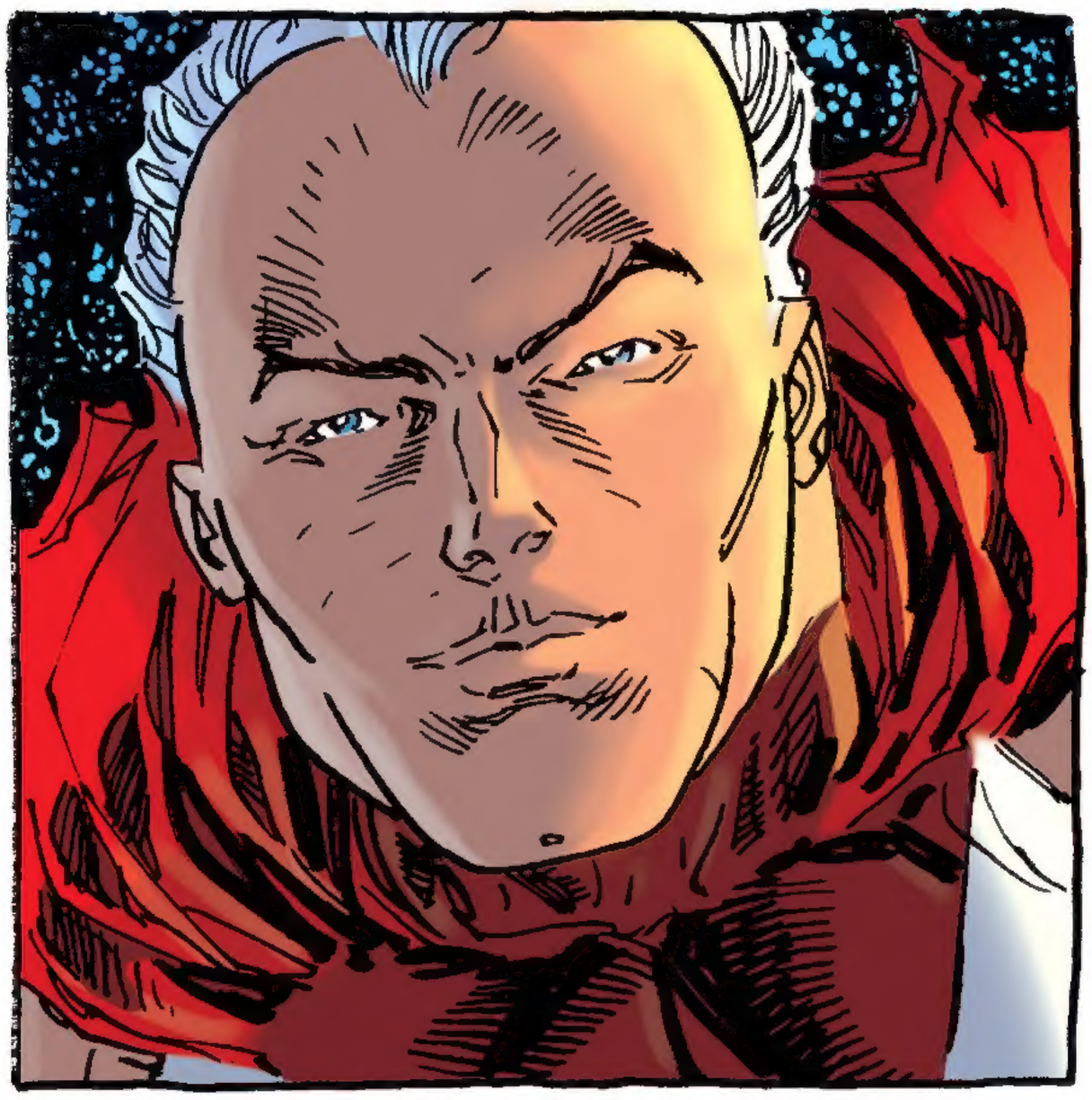
PLEASE...

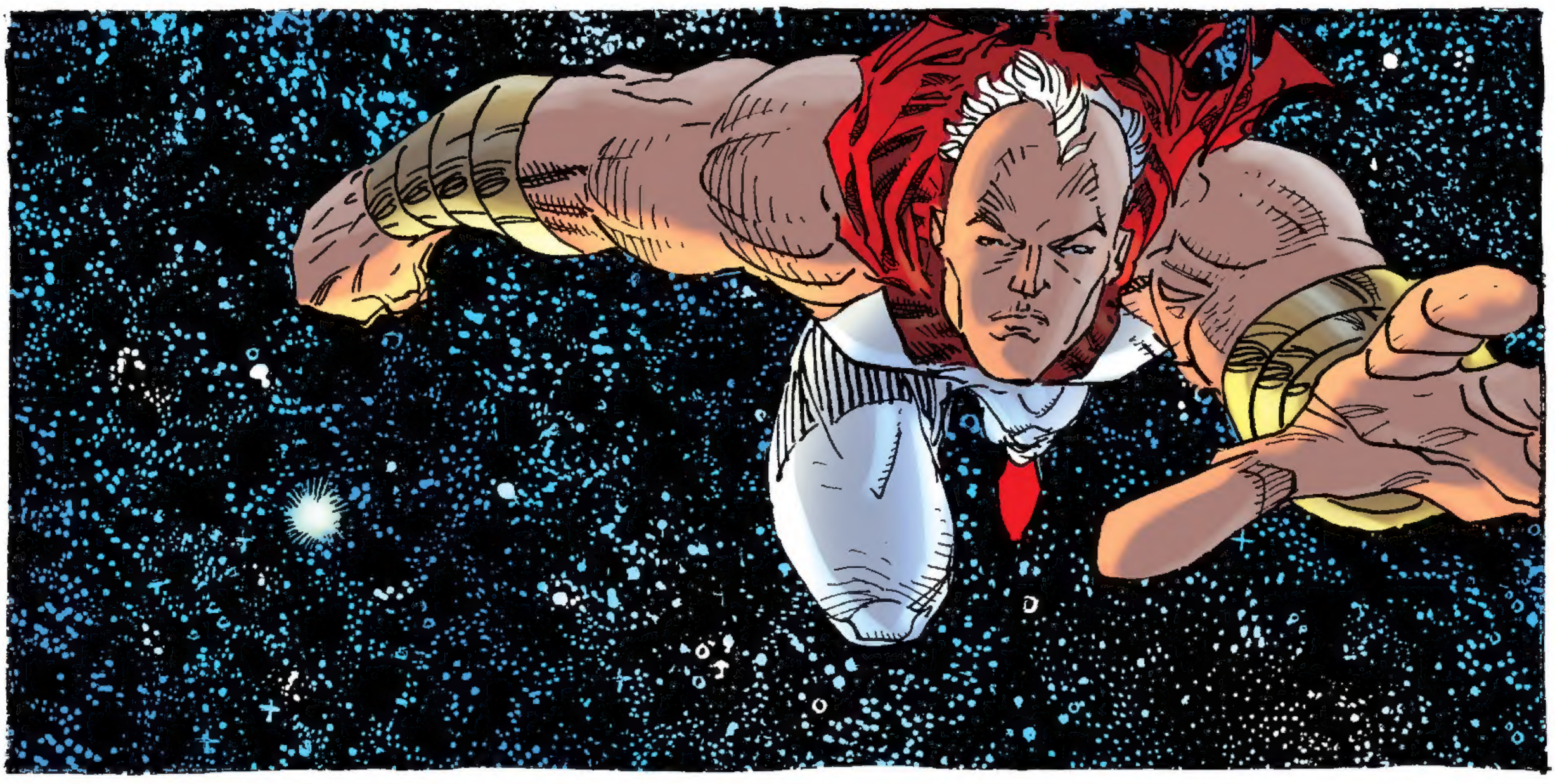
JUST =KAKK= KILL ME.

IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE.

CHOOM!







SAY, GANG >WAAK!< SHOULDN'T WE *PRACTICE* SOME MORE?

YOU'VE GOTTA BE READY WHEN >WAAK!< *SUPREME* RETURNS.

YOU MEAN *IF* SUPREME RETURNS.

HE'S BEEN GONE FOR *WEEKS* NOW. HE MAY *NEVER* COME BACK.

WE'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU *LATER.*

>WAAK!<

WHY ARE WE >YEEK< HUMORING THAT GUY?

NO DAX HAS *EVER* TRIED TO HELP OUT A >YEEK< SUPREME!

THAT PLAN OF HIS WILL GET US ALL >YEEK< *KILLED!*

THE MEAN SUPREME *IS* A FORMIDABLE OPPONENT.

WITH HIS HEAT VISION AND SUPER SPEED >YEEK< WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE!

SQUEAK'S RIGHT. WE NEED TO FOCUS OUR EFFORTS ON GETTING TO THE *MOON*... MORE SPECIFICALLY THE *CITADEL SUPREME* AND THE *SUPREMACY.*

DO YOU THINK ETHAN'S THEORY IS *CORRECT?* THAT THE *SUPREMACY* HAS VERSIONS OF *US* THAT STILL HAVE THEIR *POWERS SUPREME?*

HERE'S SOMETHING *ELSE* TO PONDER...

WHAT ABOUT *DARIUS DAX?*

WOULDN'T *DAXIA* ALSO EXIST?

MIGHT THERE STILL BE A *LIMBO REALM* FULL OF DISPLACED VERSIONS OF *DARIUS DAX?*

IT'S ME, SUPREMA... DIANA DANE.

SUPREME'S GIRLFRIEND.

IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO ME, SUPREMA.

AND I DON'T KNOW WHY.

MEETING HIM. MEETING YOU. THE WORLD THAT WAS.

MY NIGHT WITH SUPREME IN THE CITADEL SUPREME...

THE ATTACK BY THE DAX ARMY AND THE COUNTERATTACK BY THE UNITED SUPREMES.

THE DESPERATE RELEASE OF THE MEAN SUPREME. THE WAY HE SLEW THE DAXES AND TOOK THE POWERS SUPREME AWAY FROM THE LAST FEW SURVIVING SUPREMES.

AND NOW THIS.

THE MEAN SUPREME DID THIS TO YOU.

AND ETHAN IS... AN ORDINARY MAN.

HELPLESS.

POWERLESS TO HELP YOU.

IT'S ALL DIFFERENT. IT'S ALL WRONG.

AND THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT REASSURES ME THAT THE NIGHT I SPENT IN SUPREME'S ARMS EVER HAPPENED...

I'M PREGNANT.